CIRCULATION
LAST WEEK
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WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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Poetry.

TWO SIDES OF A WALL.

ON HIS SIDE.

Over that mossy wall I hear
The sound of singing, sweet and clear,
A break, a pause, and then just after,
Bursts of merry, girlish laughter—
Over that high stone wall, Tom,
Just over that old stone wall.

Though I can hear, I can not see,
My neighbors there are strange to me;
But visions I have of pretty girls,
With saucy eyes and sunny curls—
Over that big stone wall, Tom,
Just over that great stone wall.

Hang social laws, which block that way
To my calling there some pleasant day!
Think of being dull in a place,
Knowing there's many a winsome face—
Over a moss-grown wall, Tom,
Just over a pesky wall!

ON HER SIDE.

Over that moss-grown wall I hear
The sound of a whistle shrill and clear,
And a tender voice, with a doleful tone,
Which sings the refrain "I am all alone"—
Over that old stone wall, girls,
Just over that big stone wall,

I can smell the smoke of a good cigar,
And hear the twang of a sweet guitar—
I've had to guess at looks as I can,
But this I know, there is a man—
Over that huge stone wall, girls,
Just over that mean old stone wall!

Of course 't would be a social sin
For me to write and ask him in—
But think of one being dull, my dear
With a nice young man so very near—
Over that dreadful wall, girls,
Just over that horrid wall.
—Mary Dickerson, in Cleveland Leader.

A TRUE MARRIAGE.

A poem set to a sweet old tune,
A handful of roses snatched from June,
Full of soft melodies, deep and true,
Fresh with the fragrance of morning dew.

What if the worries which vex us all
Like jarring notes 'mid the music fall?
'Tis but a charge to a minor key;
Differing chords make up harmony.

What if sharp troubles, fierce thunder showers
Burst in a storm on the drooping flowers?
Strengthened, refreshed, they will rise again—
Blossoms are sweetest when wet with rain.

Trial and sickness? their fingers chill
The stoutest heart and the strongest will;
Yet in their beauty the roses bloom
Freshest and best in the dull sick room.

Weariness born of each well-known face,
The dreary round of the commonplace;
These cannot muffle the golden strings
Which angels sweep with their guardian wings.

Discord and anger? The care and strife
Which tear asunder united life—
They cannot touch us, they have no part
In songs sung softly from heart to heart.

For God in His infinite grace has given
One grand keynote from the courts above,
One sunbeam flashed from the gates of heaven,
And through all trials our peace and love.
—Mrs. Warner Snoad.

THE MERMAID TAVERN.

Souls of poets dead and gone,
What Elysium have ye known,
Happy field or mossy cavern,
Choicer than the Mermaid Tavern?
Have ye tippled drink more fine
Than mine host's Canary wine?
Or are the fruits of Paradise
Sweeter than those dainty pies
Of Venison? Oh, generous food!
Drest as though bold Robin Hood
Would, with his Maid Marian,
Sup and bowse from horn and can.

I have heard that on a day
Mine host's sign-board flew away
Nobody knew whither, till
An astrologer's old quill
To a sheepskin gave the story,
Said he saw you in your glory,
Underneath a new-old sign
Sipping beverage divine,
And pledging with contented smack
The Mermaid in the Zodiac.

Souls of poets dead and gone,
What Elysium have ye known,
Happy field or mossy cavern,
Choicer than the Mermaid Tavern?
—John Keats.

Miscellany.

WANTED AN INCREASE.

Clever Ruse, Even Though Risky, of a Nervy Paying Teller.

There is a well known insurance man in Chicago who receives a salary of $20,000 a year and never solicits. He got his position in a peculiar way. He was paying teller in a bank on a salary of $2,000 a year. One day he went before the board of directors and asked for an increase of pay. They declined to make it. They thought $2,000 sufficient.

"Gentlemen, I have a very responsible position and handle a great deal of money. I do not think my salary sufficient. I must insist on having more."

He did not get it and returned to his desk dissatisfied. One of the large insurance companies in Chicago had given the bank ten days' notice that it would draw out $300,000, and the cashier made every arrangement for it. In due time the check was presented.

The paying teller refused to honor the check and went to the cashier.

"They want that $300,000," he said; "what are you going to do about it."

"Pay it, of course," said the cashier. "You have the money."

"Yes, I have the money, but I don't propose to pay it."

"What do you mean, sir?" the cashier exclaimed. "It is your business to pay it. I have given you the money, and the check must be paid."

"Mr. ——, I am working here on a salary of $2,000 a year. I have asked for an increase, and the directors think I am getting enough. I cannot agree with them. It is true that I have the $200,000, but I intend to keep it. I have not been treated right, and I must take this course to get my deserts."

A long argument followed, which was refered to the board of directors, which was hastily called together. The teller was ordered before their majesties. He admitted all that the cashier had said of him, and added:

"Gentlemen, I am serious. I have the $300,000 safe. You may do what you please. If you take the matter to the courts the most I can get is ten years. I shall leave the penitentiary at the age of 40 worth $200,000. If I remain with you at my present salary I won't be worth a cent. Do as you will. Give me $5,000 a year or send me up."

He was a hard customer to deal with and they quickly agreed that if he would return the $300,000 and pay the check they would do as he wished. He made them sign a bond, releasing him in every possible way, and guaranteeing him $5,000 a year for thirty years.

One of the directors, an old gray-haired fellow, who was president of the insurance company, said:

"Young man, you are too smart to be paying teller of a bank. Come down to my office and I will give you $20,000 a year."

He went home, got the $300,000, returned it to the bank, and went into the insurance business.

He Heard It All Right.

George—You do not call on Miss Rosebud now?

Jack—No. I get disgusted. She has such a coarse laugh.

"I never noticed that."

"You would if you'd been within hearing when I proposed to her."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Test.

"Old man, I want you to be the best man at my wedding."

"Er—I—"

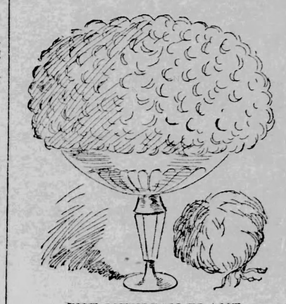
"What! I thought you would surely stand by a friend in his hour of trouble."—Indianapolis Journal.

FLORAL CURIOSITIES.

The Peculiar Resurrection Plants Are Attracting Attention.

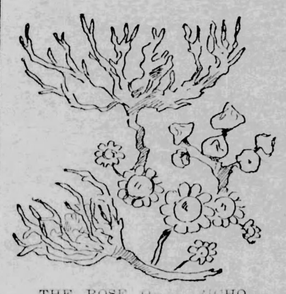
Enterprising florists are now attracting the attention of the public by displaying new and surprising specimens of the Resurrection plant, says the Philadelphia Record.

What is generally known as the Rose of Jericho, is perhaps the most widely known of these curiosities in plant life, and other varieties have recently been added to the list of resurrection oddities. The Rose of Jericho is said to be imported from the River of Jordan, and is the Resurrection plant mentioned in the Bible. The plant, when received from its native home, is simply a bunch of leafless and seemingly lifeless sticks or branches clustered together tightly. When placed in a glass of water, however, the branches expand, seed buds unfold, and soon the green foliage starts out, and the plant really grows.



THE MEXICAN PLANT.

The Mexican Resurrection plant is the fluffy fern-like variety often noticed in saucers of water in the florist's window. This delights the children, as the plant is so quickly resurrected from a dry, hard ball to a green, living plant. When it is dormant, it is a dry, shrunken, rounded ball of tightly folded leaflets, dry and dead. It is dropped in a bowl of tepid water, and soon one fround-like tip curls slowly outward, then another and another, and in a short time there is floating in the dish a beauiful me-



THE ROSE OF JERICHO.

tallic green plant; a great wise-expanded rosette of fine fern-like leaves, odd and beautiful.

This experiment can be repeated many times, the plant curling together tightly when dry, and expanding into new life when soaked in water.

The Asteriscus Pygmaeus is the only resurrection plant that develops blossoms. In reality, it is the blossom that is resurrected from a dry, hard, shell-like substance to a full-blown flower. The dry sticks holding these buds are leafless, and the whole affair seems insignificant, dead and worthless, but when placed in water the stems take on new life, the dead flower buds show signs of green, and soon the petals expand and display their fluffy centers.

These three varieties of resurrection plants may be kept indefinitely, and their strength does not seem in the least exhausted by repeated resurrections. They quickly go back to their dead or dormant state when taken from the water, and no matter how long they are kept in this condition, they are ready to respond with new life when again placed in water.

The Stigma Removed.

Members on the House side are telling a story about one of the Populist Congressmen. Very few people of his district had ever seen or heard of him. All they knew was that he was the nominee of the Populist party in that district, and that was sufficient. He had apparently smooth sailing until the story got abroad that he was a lawyer.

"We don't want no durned lawyer in Congress," said the people, and there was a good deal of feeling over the matter.

One night a great crowd gathered at a campaign meeting. One of the orators was booming the Populist candidate in flowery terms, when some one in the audience spoke up:

"I understand that the man we've nominated is a lawyer. Will you please inform the audience whether that's so or not?"

The orator regarded the speaker with a patronizing smile, and, addressing the sea of upturned faces before him, said:

"Your candidate, gentlemen, it is true, was a lawyer once. I say 'was a lawyer,' for he's not now to hurt, 'cause he was disbarred."

With that explanation the district went overwhelmingly for the Populist candidate.—Washington Post.

Somewhat Satirical.

"Aw, why don't you brace up?" sneered Maneating Mike, at the trembling sheriff.

"I—I never hanged a man before," said the official.

"Wot if you didn't. I never was hung before, neither, but I ain't makin' no exhybition of myself."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Could Not Understand.

Boy—Say, mom, I busted my ball.

Mother—You shouldn't say bust, John; you should say burst.

Boy—That's what teacher said; but when the principal asked me who that was, I said it was the burst of Gen. Washington, and he licked me, so I thought I would stick to bust.—Fun.

His Way.

Mrs. Bingo—I wish you would tell that servant girl that we don't require her any more.

Bingo—Certainly, my dear. (Later to servant.) Bridget, Mrs. Bingo wants to see you.—Life.

BOYS AND TEACHERS.

"Whalebone," began the teacher, "isn't a bone at all." "Well," broke in the bold, bad boy, "it isn't a whale, either, so what is it?"—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Teacher—Tardy again, Johnny! Johnny—Yeth'm. Teacher—I don't know what is to become of that boy. What do you suppose 'll become of you, Johnny, if you keep on this way? Johnny—I expec' dad'll hire me out to the district messenger office!—Chicago Record.

"Well, Johnny, how do you like school?" "Oh, der school's all O. K., but de teacher doesn't know nothin'." "Doesn't know anything! Why do you say that?" "'Cause she's always askin' us questions."—Texas Siftings.

Motherly (sternly)—Why did you tell that lie to the teacher? Johnny—To save somebody from punishment. Mother (mollified)—I knew there must be some extenuating circumstances. Who was it you wished to save from punishment? Johnny—Myself, mother.

Tommy (studying his lessons)—I say, pa, where does the Thames rise, and into what sea does it empty? Pa—I don't know, my son. Tommy—You don't know, eh? And to-morrow the teacher will lick me on account of your ignorance.

Father—What on earth are you doing up there, Johnny, sitting on the horse's back with a pencil and paper, when you ought to be at school? Johnny—Teacher said I was to write a composition on a horse, and I'm trying to, but it's awful difficult, 'cos he will keep moving so. I s'pose that's why teacher gave it us to do, ain't it?—Ally Sloper.

A WAR LORD

UPON HIS THIRTY-SEVENTH BIRTHDAY.

Kaiser Wilhelm is Cut Up for the World's Delectation—Some of His Peculiarities.

Kaiser Wilhelm's birthday was Monday. He is 37 years old. He has been upon the throne of Germany only eight years, but in that short span he has stamped himself upon the history of the world.

When the Kaiser made his opening speech after the death of his father, Frederick III., he said: "Germany, as its present power, is only eighteen years old. Within the next ten years she will come into her majority and the world shall hear from it."

The world has heard of it. Wilhelm, with his eight babies born from '82 to '92; and his navy, his army, his policy, his aggressiveness and his accomplishments, has been the talk of the time. For awhile, when the reports of his vigorous rule come to other countries, people laughed as they used to at crazy Ludwig. Now they admire.

To-day the Kaiser has his brother-in-law, Leopold, in prison for being neglectful of his wife when she was ill. Leopold's wife is the kaiser's sister. He has Bismarck removed from power. Friendly, but "not in it." He has Russia afraid of him, Japan beseeching him, and England quaking and getting out her best forces to defend herself against him. Pretty good for a man only the age of a cotillion leader. Banishing his mother from the castle was his first victory. Banishing Bismarck was his second. Since then he has had six others.

Wilhelm's strong points show on the surface of him. No one looking at that strong fist and firm chin could doubt him to be a man extraordinary. The very curl of his mustache shows it. The kaiser is the most interesting object of analytical study known.

The strongest point of the kaiser's make-up is his nose. It was that long, straight nose, with the hump in the middle, that first brought the name of Wilhelm to public notice. That was a year after he came into power. The first move of that nose was to become tyrannical, arbitrary and aggressive. It sniffed around for abuses and curled itself at the chip upon the owner's shoulder. Bismarck would not take any notice of the imperial chip and was knocked down himself in consequence. The man who made the German empire, with the old kaiser, was sent off to a country place to pass the rest of his days hoeing cabbage. And all on account of a nose!

Wilhelm's ears have always been a source of mortification to him. Once he sent the empress's lady-in-waiting from the room, because she made a remark about large ears. The emperor's ears have a broad, spreading trait at the top, that would cause His Imperial Highness to make very merry were it upon anybody else.

But the kaiser can thank his stars for that ear. It is the ear of generosity. If he hadn't owned it he would never have listened to the voice of the people and forgiven Bismarck. That ear heard the roar of "Hoch, Bismarck," and to Friedrichsruh he went. He met Bismarck half way, Bismarck wearing a gray cloak of the same material as the emperor's coat. They fell upon each other and shed tears, and that generous ear of his offered the old favorite anything he wanted, even "to the half of my kingdom."

"I am your war-lord," said the emperor in one of his speeches when he was getting the people broken in to his intrepidity. When he said this his head was erect, his chin outheld and his mustachios curled until more dashing than a brave hussar's. If that chin had been leveled a little closer to the face, if it had been more retreating, if it had been more rounding, less of a chin, that speech would never have been made. Look among your friends for the Kaiser chin and you'll find tyranny along with it. Never fails!

That booted foot is a singular thing. It is the Kaiser's only foot. No, not quite, but his best foot! He keeps it forward. If the Kaiser does any fighting, he will be known as the warrior who went to battle with one limp foot and one useless hand. Wilhelm, from his birth, has had a partial paralysis of one half the body, particularly affecting the hand. This disabled arm he keeps well out of sight or places it in some clever way. His courtiers forget he has it. Other men with his infirmity would be miserable with it. Wilhelm does not know it is an infirmity.

That one able foot, well booted, is the foot that steps forward some times too soon, but continually forward. It is the foot that steps into China when a foot isn't needed there. It is the foot that points towards Russia when the Russians wish it would stay away. It is the foot that would like to tread over the Japanese territory with a feeling of ownership—and may yet!

The Kaiser's eye is of the type that is known as eccentric It can be discovered by a droping lid over a very bright eye. Practical jokers have this eye. They gleam at you, then veil their shrewdness. It is a capable eye, but a careless one, careless of your feelings, of its own.

The emperor's eye sees something funny in banding a drinking horn to every new comer. The horn is a stag's horn with a gold mounting. It is made so that the drinker can not quite get his mouth to the horn. This great cup the emperor fills with wine from the imperial vaults, and bids his new hunting guest welcome to the woods of Potsdam. The new guest, highly flattered, lifts the horn to his lips and throws his head back. The next minute he is drenched with wine. Then the Kaiser laughs so immoderately that his attendants have to warn him to cease.

That eye is the one that sees something ludicrous in the fact that his little experimental yachts break down in shallow water, making all the ladies wade to land; and fairly weeps with laughing tears when a courier, deceived by a clever presentment, tries to cut a piece of rubber duck upon his plate. These are the things that the eye sees and the heart is merry for!

The best trait of the emperor is his brow. It is the brow of absolute fairness. When he found that an attempt had been made by the English to take territory from the Boers, and that the Boers had resisted, he telegraphed his congratulations. And many an Englishman now says he had a perfect right to do so if he pleased. If England had taken no notice of it, that brow to-morrow might have wrinkled with pain over the defiant message of the United States to England. That is the kind of a brow it is.

But the fist backs up the brow when fairness is misunderstood. That fist might be envied by Peter Maher if the thumb were not too long for a prize-fighter. That thumb is the thumb of a scholar. It would be torn off prize-fighting, but it is a thumb that could easily make a try at holding the world under it.

These are the Kaiser's salient analytical points. He has his unenviable traits, but he is lucky by nature. He is the oldest child of an English princess with more pride in her veins than most princeses. The Kaiser's mother is the oldest child of Queen Victoria, and was "the little Princess Royal" until her younger brother, the Prince of Wales, was born. The Kaiser, to, was the first child. Mothers know the pride and the spirit they place in their firstborns.

More than that, the Kaiser Wilhelm was born almost upon the day that afterwards proved the birthday of his country. When the Germans cry "Hoch!" tomorrow they cry it for the double birthdays of Kaiser and country.

Wilhelm II has been called William Second to None. Do you know a monarch ahead of him?

TO REACH THE POLE.

The Arctic Balloon Expedition to Start This Summer.

The latest news of the Arctic balloon expedition projected by M. Andree, the Swedish engineer, shows that despite all the objections raised by experts, he has no intention of altering his plan. He and his two companions, M. Strindberg, the naturalist, remain convinced that they will have passed the North Pole and reached inhabited parts of North America or Northern Asia within two months of their departure from Spitzbergen. On the other hand, in consequence of the fact that the Paris firm they have employed has succeeded in making an extraordinarily strong, light and impenetrable material for the balloon, M. Andree hopes to be able to diminish the diameter of the balloon from twenty-two metres and a half, and its volume to something considerably below 6,500 cubic metres, without diminishing its buoyancy. This, if it could be done, would, of course, considerably facilitate the whole enterprise.

In order to protect the balloon against rapid changes in the temperature of the gas and against snow and ice, its upper part will be covered, to a large extent, with a waterproof cap over the net; and in order to prevent the lower part from becoming a kind of sail or air trap, a broad, rigid girdle is to be thrown around the balloon just below the middle. The strong towing cables, which are to serve to a certain extent as a steering gear, are to be thinner at certain points of their lower parts, the lowest being the thinnest, in order that they may break if they catch in clefts of ice or rock. The balloon is to be filled with gas in Spitzbergen in a shed whose walls are furnished with apparatus for fastening the ropes and pulleys, and are so constructed that they can be taken to pieces, if necessary, and so that the balloon can be guided from the roof at the commencement of the ascent. The construction of such a shed, however, a matter of difficulty, and M. Andree has offered a prize for the best plan. In order to carry messages from the aeronauts after their departure, a hundred carrier pigeons are to be trained in the far north of Norway, and the aeronauts will take them on the expedition.

The route of the balloon is prescribed by the atmospheric conditions of the Arctic regions. M. Eckholm feels confident that these will be favorable to their attempt to reach the pole. He infers, from a comparison of he observations that have already been made, that there is often a current of air in summer from Spitzbergen to the pole. This belief, however, is not shared by all meteorologists. The temperature will not offer any obstacles, for it is pretty warm in summer, and the fall of rain, snow, etc., is not very considerable. Nevertheless, the enterprise is one of the boldest ever conceived and it is earnestly to be hoped that it may succeed.—Berlin cor. London Standard.

A Big Contract.

Isaacstein—By gracious, Rachel, it's lucky ve dond't geep Christmas.

Rachel—Vy, how's dat, fader?

Isaacstein—Vy, I was nodding vat pig feet der children has.—Brooklyn Life.

A New One on the Mother-in-Law.

Dr Killem—Your mother-in-law will have to go to a warmer climate.

Ben Henpecked (with tears of joy in his eyes)—Doctor, will you perform the operation?—Truth.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

One man was a source of amusement to his fellow travelers—a young man with light colored flowing hair and blue eyes. He was about twenty-five or six, supple, tall and seemingly well knit. His restless tongue and manners, above all a curiosity that was unbounded, drew everybody's attention to him. He was very awkward, so awkward indeed that Maxwell found himself scrutinizing the young fellow without any definite reason, but rather from force of habit.

There were well dressed men, capitalists who were going to Cripple Creek, "just to look around," rough clad men with the air and manners of well to do mechanics who did not hesitate to say they were going to "make or break," a sprinkling of commercial travelers, and some men with keen eyes and big watch chains, whose manners proclaimed their mission as plainly as trumpet tones could announce it. They were gamblers; all their acts could not conceal the truth.

The young man with the flowing hair (already termed the tenderfoot of the party by his fellow travelers) was dancing around the coach, exclaiming, "Where am I to sit?" to the great amusement of his fellows, when a big voice suddenly replied:

"Sit? Why sit down on your hair."

There was a roar of laughter; the passengers craned their heads out of the windows to see what caused the merriment.

"Have I got to climb up on top there??" said the owner of the flowing hair despairingly?

"Not necessarily," the big man replied. Feeling it incumbent upon him to support his easily acquired reputation of a wag, he added, "you can hang on to the axle behind."

"Thanks for the suggestion," said the owner of the light colored hair, "it may come handy." He clambered on top of the coach, experiencing great solicitude concerning his small valise.

"Yes," said the big man, "by all means take care of that valise—it's a regular mine opener no doubt."

The laughter was not so loud this time; the big man realized that his suddenly acquired reputation was on the wane.

"It probably holds a couple of collars and a comb—and a tooth-brush."

"No," replied his victim instantly, "but there's a little the best apparatus for drawing teeth in there you ever saw."

"Oh ho, a dentist! Well anybody can see you are not a barber."

But by this time the big man had no accompaniment; the sense of decency and fair play that distinguishes the mass of the American people left him to enjoy his laugh alone.

When the coach started it pitched and rolled in a way that compelled Maxwell to grasp the side of the seat to keep him from falling. The owner of the light hair, on the contrary, adapted himself to the motion of the coach until he noticed that Maxwell's eyes were fixed on him, when he lunged to one side awkwardly, then suddenly straightened himself.

As the coach swayed from side to side, rocking the occupants unnecessarily in Maxwell's opinion, a passenger referred to the palmy days of the road agents. Some of the passengers betrayed nervousness until the big man came to their relief. He had traveled all over that country; the days of road agents were past so far as that route was concerned. There was much less danger than there was on Broadway, New York. Whereupon the owner of the light hair drew a long sigh, saying, "I'm glad of that. I was beginning to wish myself at home again."

The laughter that greeted this confession was uproarious; the owner of the light hair looked sheepish, adding "Well, I didn't just mean that." Whereupon Maxwell joined in the merriment, laughing heartily.

The owner of the light hair then reluctantly admitted that there was more than teeth abstracting apparatus in his valise between the cover of the bottom and the bottom he had placed several bank notes of large denominations. Then confidences were in order. Half a dozen suggested methods of concealing valuables; the big man as usual expressed himself in a manner that secured him an attentive audience.

"Once I carried a money belt. I'll bet $5 there isn't five men in this coach that ever saw a money belt. Great unwieldy things. Now, when I have to carry anything worth speaking of I put it right where everybody can see it." His fellow-passengers stared at him. "Yes, gentlemen, right where everybody can see at least the place I keep it."

He waited a reasonable time for some one to ask him to designate the place of concealment, but the lingering fear that he was striving to maintain a cheap reputation for waggery kept everybody silent.

"I keep it in my shirt bosom, gentlemen." He looked around with conscious pride, adding, "A little trick of my own; I can glue the linen back of my shirt front in five minutes by the watch."

Everybody admitted that the device was new to them; altogether novel yet so simple, and it ought to be, everything considered, "the safest place a man could put his money." The owner of the light hair vowed he would adopt it immediately.

"This must amuse you," said Maxwell as the driver winked at him.

"I've seen the time it wouldn't—but them days is past. There ain't a road agent within twenty mile of us. They know better than to come around here. They'd be strung up so quick." Suddenly the lead horses swerved to the side of the road.

"Hello, there!" the driver exclaimed angrily as he struck the horses with his whip "what in hell do you mean!"

Maxwell saw two men emerge suddenly from the thin fringe of forest in front of the coach. Looking around quickly he beheld two standing in the rear.

"Drop that whip."

The whip fell from the nerveless hand of the driver on the dusty road. Seven revolvers covered the occupants of the coach; three of the robbers held two pistols in their hands; the fourth held one. He appeared to be the leader. He was a medium-sized man, alert, wary, decisive. "Get down off your perch."

The driver clambered down as awkwardly as if he had never dismounted from a coach before. He was deadly pale. The man with one revolver tied the driver's hands behind him.

"The next." Maxwell leaped lightly from the coach. He could not resist the temptation to smile when his hands were bound. There was a whimsical side to the adventure; it struck him with irresistible force.

"I guess there is very little picking in you," said the robber with an air of disgust.

"Next."

Thus the passengers were compelled to dismount one by one.

The despoilers were evidently experienced hands at the business. In an incredibly brief space of time pockets were turned inside out, valises and trunks opened, some with keys, but the majority slit with knives; their contents were strewn over the ground, and everything deemed valuable appropriated by the robbers.

Then the personal search was instituted. Very little time was required to divest the travelers of all their valuables; fancied places of concealment were ruthlessly laid bare, while the passengers expostulated and swore by turns in vain. No keepsake, no heirloom, no "mother's last gift" that possessed any value was restored to the owner; all were appropriated by the despoilers.

The most pitiable object in the line of passengers standing on the roadside that day was the man with the big voice, who was now voiceless as he contemplated his ragged shirt front.

One of the passengers was overlooked, apparently—the young man with the light long hair. He stood in line, however, with his fellow passengers; his hands were behind him, but some of them suddenly bethought themselves that he had not been searched. He did not betray by word or look the fear or apprehension manifested by his fellow travelers; on the contrary, he seemed to be wholly unconcerned. One or two, noting the careless glances he bestowed upon the robbers as he dangled the small valise at his back, suddenly conceived an aversion for the owner of the flowing locks.

"Now, then," said the most active of the robbers in a harsh voice, "you will remain just as you are——"

"One moment; we are not through yet."

The young man with the light hair stepped out from the line quickly. As he swept his fellow passengers with a single glance his blue eyes blazed with passion. His fellow passengers returned his gaze with dread and disgust; abhorrence for the time overmastered their fear. One man cowered; his knees smote each other; his face grew ashy in its sudden pallor. It was the wag. There was no sparkle in his eye now. His abject fear, as his eyes followed the little owner of the light flowing locks was pitiable. His fellow travelers avoided his helpless, beseeching gaze; they were apprehensive.

The masked robbers looked from the wag to the owner of the light hair in silence.

"This big, hulking brute needs a lesson," said the young man in a sharp voice, wholly unlike the tones his fellow travelers had heard. "When I'm through with him he won't play anybody else for a tenderfoot for a year and a day."

He opened his valise as he spoke and took from it a revolver. Some of the passengers expostulated; they thought they were to be witnesses of a cold-blooded murder.

"Shut up!" exclaimed the owner of the light hair; "I ought to kill him. I'm only going to show him how I pull teeth. If he has sense enough to open his mouth as wide as he opened it a while ago he will only lose two."

The wag dropped on his knees in terror. The robber was so dexterity in relieving the travelers of their valuables excited the wonder of everybody said something in a low tone to the young man, who suddenly turned to his victim.

"If I don't draw some of your teeth I'll swing you up under the hind axle, where you told me to hang—I will, by ——!"

The passengers shuddered.

"Here!" said the owner of the light hair in an authoritative tone, "help me to strap him up one of you; if it takes three, by ——, he'll be tied."

Maxwell never could contemplate a cruel action without remonstrating. He ventured to remind the robber that the man had paid a sufficient penalty for the too free use of his tongue.

"What the hell is it your business?" the robber exclaimed in a burst of passion. "I don't like your looks any too well. Say another word and I'll blow your damned brains out."

Maxwell never encountered a look expressing so much hatred as that which the robber shot at him in passing.

The travelers could only look on helplessly; in a few minutes—that seemed as many seconds to the witnesses—the passenger was tied up under the coach. The driver was compelled to mount to his seat.

"Now, by ——!" exclaimed the young robber passionately, "he will get enough of the hind axle to last him a lifetime," as he lashed the horses with the whip he lifted from the roadside.

The horses, smarting under the whip, leaped forward madly. Turning to the travelers, whose horror was expressed in their countenances plainly, the robber said, "You people can walk; better men than you are walking—and thank your stars you get off so easily. If a man of you moves inside of five minutes I'll come back and blow his brains out."

The ferocious look that accompanied this brief speech produced the desired effect. There was an interval of at least eight minutes. The travelers heard sounds in the forest; the soft thud of horses' hoofs striking yielding turf was borne to their ears; then all was silent.

CHAPTER VI.

THE MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Maxwell was the first to move. He stepped behind the man next him and untied the knot that bound his hands with his teeth. In a few minutes all were freed.

While they were debating what course to pursue, Maxwell coolly walked on.

One man shouted after him: "You don't propose walking to Cripple Creek?"

"That is my purpose," Maxwell responded; whereupon the entire party joined him.

The shadows of dusk were enveloping Cripple Creek when the coach from Colorado Springs rolled into the town. A motley crowd gathered around it immediately. The fact that it was long overdue was sufficient to arouse unwonted interest. Bets were freely made upon the detaining causes. Old miners looked knowingly at each others as they talked about a "hold-up." Newcomers scouted the idea of robbery at a time when the tide of travel was swelling daily, drawing thousands to the new mining regions. They were willing to bet that some accident had prevented the coach from arriving on time.

The driver only uttered one word in response to all inquiries as he drove to the hotel. "Held up."

As he jumped down from his seat in utter disregard of the volley of questions addressed to him, the impatience of the crowd manifested itself in sundry uncomplimentary remarks.

Some insinuated that Sandy's head was swelled; others knew he was too drunk to talk.

"If you'll just stop your clack until we see if this man in hyur is dead or alive," Sandy retorted wrathfully as he opened the coach door. A hush fell upon the crowd as a limp form was lifted, not without trouble, from the bottom of the coach.

"I guess there's some life in him yet," said Sandy, as a light was flashed in the face of the man, who was borne into the hotel.

Five minutes later every man in Cripple Creek knew the story. It did not lose anything in the telling. Sandy's version was short. After he regained control of the horses, which required considerable time, he pulled up and untied the man from the axle. To all appearance the man was dead. Sandy after repeated efforts, finally succeeded in lifting him into the coach. The horses, however, were now very fractious; in spite of the driver's utmost exertions the coach was overturned. A party of miners fortunately encountered Sandy at this point; with their aid the coach was righted, and Sandy resumed his journey, but it was necessarily much slower after that.

To say that Cripple Creek was wrathful faintly describes the scene that ensued as the tale was carried from saloon to saloon. The miners shouted the details briefly to each other from but to hut across the slopes. Fifty men responded to the sheriff's call. There was but one sentiment: "Easy Jack must be wiped from the face of the earth!" Every man within sound of the sheriff's voice echoed the sheriff's sentiment.

As revolvers were examined afresh, girths tightened and flasks refilled, but one feeling governed the three groups of miners bent upon redeeming the credit of Cripple Creek. One party, the largest, was headed by the sheriff; another was under the direction of Ben Hipple, the oldest miner in Cripple Creek. The third gathered around "Old Bill," and old scout who was associated with Kit Carson in one of Kit's most venturesome enterprises. "Old Bill" called ten men; that was all he wanted, and he intimated that more would be a hindrance rather than a help.

The three leaders held a brief consultation. "Old Bill," who was the slowest in action, but the most thoughtful man there, insisted that they should have some means of knowing each other.

"Don't let us too brash; I want to know my friends before we start; it's mighty easy running into the other crowd, and making a passel o' fools of ourselves." So signals were suggested and adopted; then the groups separated. The largest under the sheriff galloped out of the town immediately; nineteen men under Ben Hipple rode westward, while Old Bill lingered until a man brought up a horse. The led horse created not a little surprise, but nobody ventured comment. As Old Bill grasped the led horse he turned his face eastward, gave his horse his head, and the third group rode out of Cripple Creek.

Scarcely twenty minutes had elapsed from the moment the coach was discerned entering the town ere the pursuers were on the road in search of the robbers. Western justice is swift, if not always sure.

The despoiled travelers, footsore and sullen, were wearily making their way to Cripple Creek. As they plodded on in the dusky gloom, alternately grumbling and cursing [illegible] had overtaken them, they recalled to Maxwell many wearisome night marches. Just so the tired infantry swore as they stumbled along the unknown roads in the South, halting seemingly without reason, then admonished to step out quickly until disgusted with the seemingly fickle orders they were ready for revolt. Trifles light as air in the broad sunlight became grievous burdens at night; good fellowship gave place to rank selfishness; every man's temper was on edge. The man who ventured a jest drew down upon himself the wrath of his fellows.

The only sound that broke the stillness was made by the night birds rising up before them on the dusty roads. As they skurried past the travelers, they broke silence, wondering how much further they would be compelled to tramp in that God-forsaken country; or they damned, with an intensity of feeling that caused Maxwell to quake, "a region where murderers and thieves held full sway."

Maxwell who from the first let the way, suddenly paused; his companions, stumbling against each other, fretted and fumed until Maxwell commanded silence. A sound like that made by horses neighing was borne to them on the night breeze. The sounds came nearer; now they could hear the pounding of horses' hoofs, and presently Maxwell heard the jingling of spurs.

A little later a horseman emerged from the foliage on their right, then a dozen dim apparitions rose out of the silent obscurity of the night. The jingle of spurs was now distinctly heard. Five seconds later a horseman reined up in front of Maxwell.

"I thought so." The horseman looked down on the group of haggard-eyed travelers in the dark; there was a faint tone of sympathy in his voice as he said, "Cleaned out teetotally, by——!"

A number of horsemen gathered around the travelers, forming a thin curtain in the darkness of the road shadowed by the trees.

"Strike a light, somebody," said Old Bill. "Is there any man here thinks he can tell the men that held you up?"

There was a brief silence which was broken by Maxwell.

"I think I can pick out one or two of them."

"Lucky to find you; here's a horse for you."

Maxwell mounted the horse without further words. Old Bill turned to his companions.

"I guess we'll have to risk the man; he looks like a man we can tie to; anyhow, we're just that much ahead. He'll go with us; the others will just have to keep on; maybe somebody 'll send a wagon out to meet them. It's more'n likely. You see," Bill explained, "when the stage come in we were so flustered we hadn't time to think of you folks—we are after the dodgasted varments that did this, and we hain't got no time to stop."

He rode on as he spoke; the little knot of travelers parted right and left as the horsemen passed through the group. They heard the horses cantering away; presently the sounds died away among the hills and silence brooded once more over the scene.

"Yes," said Bill, in the manner of a man resuming the sentence interrupted, "it's fortunit I come across you when I did. I was wishin' there was a man could swear to some of them. We want to be pretty sure. I don't intend in case I catch any of them to bring them in. Nobody wants to see them parti'lar, besides it will save a heap of trouble to stretch them up at once and done with it."

Maxwell did not reply. The information Old Bill volunteered was, indeed, anticipated, but he preferred to remain silent for a time.

Old Bill at that instant plunged suddenly into the depths of the forest without a moment's warning. As Maxwell followed him blindly the swaying branches of the trees struck his cheeks like sprays.

Not a word was uttered as the other horsemen followed them through the seemingly trackless forest. When they emerged from the blackness of the forest ten or fifteen minutes later, Maxwell looked over a small plain.

The stars seemed to come out suddenly; at least the light appeared much stronger than that they left on the roadside. The horsemen halted on the edge of the wood. Old Bill scanned the plain carefully in silence then gave his horse the reins; his companions rode after him still preserving a silence that was strange to Maxwell.

A single star shot across the firmament as they galloped across the plain. A minute later Maxwell's horse was mid-leg deep in a shallow stream.

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hand that held Maxwell's revolver fell
to his side. Maxwell's shot had gone
wide of the mark. Something dripped
from Maxwell's temple; the next
minute he toppled off his horse into
the stream.
TO BE CONTINUED.

MORE ELABORATE COIFFURES.

A Growing Tendency to Revive Old Styles of Dressing the Hair.

Some of the novel coiffures which appear, as yet, principally in the fashion books, show a more and more ornate style of hair dressing, which tends toward the old-time head dress, and, if it finds favor, false puffs and curls will be in great demand again, says the New York Sun. Pompadour hair and puffs seem to be a fitting accompaniment to ruffs wide collars,

and fichus, but we can trust modern taste to modify the revived coiffures to some degree of becoming proport

iver dollar, the Populists should cease cirulating this lie.

Miscellaneous.

T. W. B., Paradise, Wash.: We cannot ind a copy.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla.: We are not familar with it.

R. C. S., Forestville, Pa.: We don't know who publishes the book.

Mrs. B., Toledo: Sergeant's life of Major Andre is in the Toledo public library.

D. W. B., Gaza, Iowa: The song is copyrighted, hence we can not publish it.

C. L. C., Rice, Ark.: We never heard of that order, and hence cannot do as you ask.

H. B., Richwood, W. Va.: We never saw the poem, and do not know where to find it.

W. B., Warren, Pa.: No one knows whether Genesis i, 26, refers to the flesh or the spirit.

J. R. St., Yankton, Ore.: Governor Bradley is the only Republican governor Kentucky ever had.

J. C. R., Denver, Colo.: Address a letter to "Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.," making inquiries.

W. S. T., Winona, Ind.: It is impossible for us to print music in The Blade. We never saw either the song or the bock.

"Oregon Woman" asks for a prescription to grow hair on the head, lost by pain from illness. Who will send an approved recipe?

G. H. C., Rushville, Ind., wants information regarding placer gold mining in Arizona or New Mexico. Who will give it to him?

A. J. D., Fleming, Mo.: The Erse (Irish) language is a dialect of the Gaelic. It is fast dying out, and is not taught anywhere in this country.

J. M., Staatsburg, N. Y., wants the words of the song "Rolling Home," beginning, "Up aloft among the rigging." Who will send us a copy?

J. W. C., Mankato, Minn.: We do not know. Write to the register of the U. S. land office at Des Moines, Iowa. He will be able to tell you.

Mrs. T., White Marsh, Va.: If you will repeat your request not later than December 1 next, we will publish the old poem. It would be out of season just now.

R. M. E., Mapleton, Mich.: Walter Wellman is the Washington correspondent of a Chicago daily. He has been engaged in newspaper work for the past 15 years.

H. C., Mankeson, Wis., writes in reply to a recent inquiry about Col. Ellsworth's relatives, that his sister, Mrs. Jesse Carver, lives in Golden City, Barton county, Missouri.

J. D. W., Linden, Ia.: The only way to find a publisher is to write to different ones and inquire. Very probably you will be required to pay the expense of getting out the first edition yourself.

C. W. T., Chicago, asks for a copy of a poem "about a soldier's wife and dog Rover, who were sighing for the husband and master, who will never return." Who will send us a copy of the poem?

R. B. C., Peabody, Kan., has our thanks for correcting a typographical error in a recent answer concerning the moon's motions. The moon travels from west to east in its orbit, not the reverse.

L. C. P., Henry's, N. C.: The Utah senators were elected the other day, as you will see by looking at the "News of the Week." They will take their seats immediately. Both are Republicans and free silver men.

"Inquirer," Fayetteville, Tenn.: Better wait till the Republican Handbook for 1896 is issued. We have no idea where you can get it for 1888. We believe the editorial columns of The Blade will be the best source of material for campaign speeches this summer.

J. A. P., Radersburg, Mont.: You seem to think every time Col. Ingersoll lectures he prepares a new one. This is wrong. He prepares one new lecture each year, and delivers either it or one of his old ones, as may be desired. He does not allow them to be published, of course.

SNAP SHOTS.

Glimpses of Feminine Nature Taken Where Women Congregate.

Do women know the value of a dollar? Some of them seem to have come to a realizing sense of its worth. Two women who came off a ferry-boat the other morning showed this.

"Oh Belle," said one, "you might come with me. It won't take very long for me to have my nails manicured, and then we can shop together and have luncheon."

"No," said Belle, decidedly. "I can't."

"I'll pay for having your nails done," was the generous offer of the lady who pined for companionship.

"All right; I'll come," replied Belle, cheerily.

After they had gone on a while together the generous one remarked:

"And you can take me to lunch."

* * *

She sat stiff and unyielding upon an orchestra chair, watching Miss Nethersole's Carmen. She herself was clad in a charming gown of pink and gray and a confection of pink roses and lace rested lightly upon her locks. She looked coldly upon the brilliant, wayward daughter of Spain, and when at the close of the second act her chaperone asked her excitedly how she liked the play she said:

"Oh, well enough! But what I can't understand is her wearing such utterly bizarre gowns, even when she's supposed to be richly dressed."

* * *

They stood before the newspaper stand and the older of the two girls said wisely:

"I'm so glad, dear, that you're going to take a paper. It's so sensible. It's so wise to keep up with the times. What are you going to take?"

"I think I'll have the weekly fashion paper," said the younger.

"But you were going to take a newspaper."

"Never mind! I'll take the fashions regularly and will get the newspapers from the boys. Then I'll feel economical and charitable at once."—New York World.

THE PERPLEXED POET.

The ode I wrote on "Snow" is lost;
The weather's warm as May;
There is not even a hint of frost,
And the winter's far away!

But be thou comforted, my muse!
For, ere this ink be dry,
The fickle weather'll change its views,
And icebergs kiss the sky!
—Atlanta Constitution.

She Had Him.

Husband—"Don't you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a wrinkle to her face?"

Wife—"Yes; it's a wise provision of nature to let the world know the kind of husband she's got."—Photos and Sketches.

Sudden.

Boozewell—Old Soakby has quit drinking.

Schuper—No? When did he die.

Rich Red Blood

Is the Foundation of the Wonderful Cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why it overcomes That Tired Feeling, strengthens the nerves, gives energy in place of exhaustion.

That is Why the testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla are solid facts, and will stand the closest investigation.

That is Why the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, while other preparations of less merit have come, held a little temporary favor, and are heard of no more.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla requires the largest Laboratory in the world. That is Why

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, &c.

United States Notes.

J. C. S. Whitewood, Ky.: We are unable to understand your question fully. The $60,000,000 of demand notes were circulating notes, but as soon as gold went to a premium they disappeared from circulation like gold. The largest volume of greenbacks in circulation was in 1865, when there were over $432,000,000 of them in circulation. The total amount of money—all paper—in circulation in 1865 was $714,-700,995, giving a per capita circulation of $20.57. The per capita in 1895 was $22.96. Bonds are never counted as part of the country's circulation, as they are not used as money.

Mixed Currency.

H. O. W., Yorkes, Pa.: The reasons a paper currency are preferable to one entirely metallic are two: First, the much greater convenience of paper; second, that the paper utilizes credit, and thus we are enabled to have all the currency needed, which would not be the case did we depend entirely on metallic currency.

The Ball Problem.

J. N. C., Andersonville, Tenn., asks: "If a ball be dropped into a hole through the center of the earth, from which the resistance of friction by the air has been removed, will it stop when it first reaches the center, or will it oscillate and finally come to rest; or will it continue going as far beyond the center as the point from which it was first dropped and thus back and forth forever?"

The attraction of gravitation is in proportion to the mass; hence, as soon as the ball began to fall, the attraction of the mass of earth behind it would begin to pull on it. It would probably go some distance beyond the center of the earth, then fall back again, and after some oscillations, come to rest at the earth's center.

Confederate Prisoners.

W. F., Hope, Ill., asks: "What disposition did the Union make of prisoners captured in the civil war, when not immediately exchanged? Where and what kind of prisons they had, if any?"

There were a number of camps for Southern prisoners of war—Camp Douglas, at Chicago; Camp Chase, at Columbus; Johnston's Island, in Sandusky Bay, O.; and at various other points. They were given as good food, and cared for as well, as were the Union soldiers in camp.

The Mikado's Ancestry.

E. S. H., Wilkes Barre, Pa.: The statement that the imperial family of Japan is "the oldest verified family on earth" is probably not verifiable. The Japanese trace the present Mikado's family back to Jimmu Tenno, in the year 660 before Christ. But Japanese history in those early ages is legendary, and did not become a record of solid facts till the fifth or sixth century after Christ. Those who claim supreme antiquity for the Japanese imperial family accept the legendary account. It may be true, but it cannot be proven true. The present Mikado was born November 3, 1852, and ascended the throne in 1867.

The Short Year.

J. B. C., Martz, Ind., asks: "What year had only 9 months and 6 days?"

We do not know of any. The only short year since the adoption of the Christian era as the point of reckoning was 1752, in which year the Gregorian calendar was adopted by act of the English Parliament, which by law enacted that the 3d of September should be called the 14th. This made the year 1752 contain only 11 months and 20 days, or 354 days.

The Number 13.

A. B., Bluffs, Ind., writes: "I wish to ask you in regard to the number 13. Will you please tell me why it is considered an unlucky number by superstitious people?"

The many superstitions about 13 being an unlucky number took their rise in the Dark Ages, and originated in the fact that, at the Last Supper, there were 13 at the table—Christ and his twelve disciples. The superstition that Friday is an unlucky day arose because the crucifixion happened on Friday.

Right to Coin Silver.

J. H. B., Bangue, Ind., asks: "What amount of silver has the government authority to coin monthly, or, if such right does not exist, when did it cease?"

The secretary of the treasury has the right to order coined all the minor silver—50 cents, 25 cents and dimes—that may be needed. If any one wants them, he orders them coined.

Under the Bland law, he was required to coin not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion into silver dollars every month. This requirement was abolished by the Sherman law of 1890, which authorizes him to coin silver dollars whenever they are needed for the redemption of the treasury notes of 1890.

Ernest Seyd Again.

D. E. H., Montrose, Col., referring to our reply to J. S. B., Abilene, Tex., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of January 16, says:

"If he will examine the Congressional Record during the extra session in 1893 he will find a long letter dated London, February, 1872, from Ernest Seyd to the Hon. Samuel Hooper, giving his views on coinage and urging Congress not to stop the coinage of the legal silver dollar."

We are glad to know this. It effectively explodes the Populist lie that Seyd came over as the emissary of London bankers to bribe Congress to vote for the coinage act of 1873. If Seyd urged the retention of the [illegible] of th[illegible] Secretar[illegible] cial bill to

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The first volume of the Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States, Historical and Judicial, by Roger Foster, is from the pen of the author of several valuable works bearing upon public questions. He is a lawyer and at present holds the position of lecturer on Federal jurisprudence at the law school of Yale University. This is the first attempt to put such matter in a form which to the general reader would be accessible. It is a complete history of the formation of the constitution of the United States, with a compilation of the precedents which aided in its construction. Each clause is taken up separately in its order, and its origin explained. A narration is given of the proceedings of the Federal convention which led to its adoption, and a comparison is made between its provisions and those upon the same subject in the constitutions of the different states and of foreign countries, besides a world of other matter important to the subject.

This volume is dedicated to Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller. Two more volumes are in press and will soon make their appearance. It is a most valuable work and one much needed at the present time. The Boston Book company publishes it in good form.

A new edition of Peck's Guide for Township Officers has recently been issued which retains the valuable features of the old book with many new ones added, such as various statutes, notes and forms. The original idea of giving law in a brief and simple way has been, however, carefully kept in view. All statutory provisions are given in the language of the statute, but are so paragraphed, grouped and simplified by the use of head-lines and notes as to greatly assist the reader. The new laws providing for the issue of bonds by townships, for elections, for compulsory education, school books, township school boards, boards of fruit commissioners, boards of health, sheep claims, and the destruction of weeds, will all be found in their appropriate places, as will also the numerous amendments to pre-existing statutes. The notes are terse and specific, giving the exact point of each decision in a few words and showing its application to the text, and the index is full and complete. The forms have largely been in use for many years, during which they have had the constant approval of the bench and bar; and those made necessary by new legislation have been carefully prepared so as to meet all requirements of the statute. The work is a large octavo containing 600 pages; published by the Robert Clarke company, 39 East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.

Aftermath, by James Lane Allen, is the second part of A Kentucky Cardinal. Adam Mason, an enthusiastic lover of nature, has as neighbors in his pretty country home a Mrs. Cobb and her daughters, Sylvia and Georgiana. From prejudice he goes to liking and ends by falling in love with Georgiana, whom he marries. Most of the volume is devoted to the time between the betrothal in June and the wedding in September, and is very beautiful. It is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Drainage Laws of Ohio are published in a well gotten up volume with numerous forms, Full Specifications, Notes of Decisions, Opinions of Attorneys, General, Practical Suggestions, etc., by Florien Giaugue, the editor of many other similar and valuable works. This volume includes all statutory provisions of a general nature as to inter-state, county, township, and railroad ditches, and drains; rivers, creeks and other natural water-courses; levees; sewers; appropriation of property for, etc., and the common law of drainage, including surface and sub-surface waters, rights and duties of riparian proprietors and the public, etc., and treats fully of the inception, survey, construction, use, repair, change, vacation, etc., of these ditches, and of the straightening, cleaning out, enlarging, etc., of the channels of these water-courses. Published by the Robert Clarke Co., 39 East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.

Concrete Geometry for Beginners, by A. R. Hornbrook, A. M., the teacher of mathematics in the high school of Evansville, Ind. The aim of which is to awaken gradually by simple and natural methods, the mathematical consciousness of the child so as to lay a firm foundation for demonstrative geometry by means of his own observation and inventions, that it will teach him to make a practical application of geometrical principles, which by ordinary methods they are often unable to do. The book is brought out by the American Book company, Cincinnati, O. (Price 75 cents).

His Perpetual Adoration; or The Chaplain's Old Diary, by Rev. Joseph F. Flint, a war story told in the form of a diary left at his death by a veteran who had been a captain in the Northern army, and with Grant at Vicksburg and Sherman on his march to the sea. Two or three of the great events of the war are told in stirring fashion, but the narrative deals mainly with the inside life of soldier in war time, and its physical and moral difficulties. A fine love story runs throughout, the hero having plighted his troth before setting out for the front. The great temptation of his life comes while he is wounded and in a Southern home. Published by The Arena company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

Stories from Aulus Gellius, edited for Light Reading by Charles Knapp, is intended for students who, while still in a very early stage of their Latin studies, yet possess a fair working vocabulary and a reasonable knowledge of the fundamental principles of Latin syntax. Sufficient assistance has been given, it is thought, to enable such students to read rapidly and intelligently. American Book company, Cincinnati, O.

In the Eclectic English Classics appears in a pretty little volume in clear type the Revolt of the Tartars; or Flight of the Kalamuck Khan, by Thomas de Quincey. This is also brought out by the American Book company, of Cincinnati, O.

The only English translation of the story of Belle Rose, a romance of the Cloak and Sword, by Amedee Achard, and translated from the French by William Hale, comes in paper covers from Street & Smith, 29 Rose street, New York City.

Echoes of Battle, by Bushrod Washington James, is a handsome volume containing both poems and prose referring to the wars of the Revolution and Civil War. The prose portions of the book are valuable as sketches of both the Revolution and beautiful language of the corresponding poems depicts with pathetic effectiveness some of the scenes just after the battles of Antietam and Gettysburg. The battle of the Brandywine, and the sad, long days at Valley Forge are well described. "Missing" is a tenderly touching production, telling of the unknown lost ones in battle; and the description of the "Hero of Johnstown" is full of bold and thrilling pathos. Antietam and Gettysburg will awaken a patriotic chord in every true American. The volume is handsomely illustrated and prettily bound and will be an attractive addition to the library of patriotic Americans. It is published by Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

A Bid for a Fortune is a novel by Guy Boothby, published in The Town and Country Library. This is a story of unexpected incidents and strange adventures and holds the reader with the same fascination as did this author's former novel The Marriage of Esther. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Blossoms of Thought, by C. E. Russell is pretty little volume which, as its title implies, is not a book for continuous reading, but one to be opened at random in brief moments of leisure for a suggestive and helpful thought that may serve to sweeten toil. The aim of the author, she says, to assist others to find Him who is "the way, the truth, and the life," that thereby they may enter "the pathway of eternal progress." Published by the Arena company, Boston. (Price, cloth, 75c; paper, 25c.)

Architects of Fate by O. S. Marsden is a companion volume to Pushing to the Front by the same author. The effort in these pages is to inspire young men with a desire to build their character upon the right lines, and the lives of eminent men are given as examples. The questions of Success Under Difficulties, Self-Help, Work and Wait, Clear Grit, The Grandest Thing in the World, Wealth and Economy, Rich Without Money, The Might of Little Things, The Man With an Idea, Decision, The Curse of Idleness, Books, Every Man His Own Paradise, and many others, are illustrated aptly, by the great characters in history, each emphasizing its specialty, by such lives as Phillips Brooks, Walter Scott, Prescott, Bunyan, Hugo, Garfield, Edison, Jackson, Whittier, Lafayette, Lowell, Blaine, Sumner, Stephens, Clay, George Eliot and many others. It tells these stories and makes their application clearly and impressively. Everybody can read the volume with benefit, young women as well as young men although it is particularly addressed to the latter. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Publishers, Boston.

STORIES BY MOTHERS.

"Mamma, what's a skeptic?" demanded the little damsel who had heard the word used in a conversation of her elders.

"A skeptic dear, dear," replied mamma, adapting the explanation to the youthful mind, "is a person who doesn't believe in the things most people believe in."

"Oh!" said the small damsel. Then she added in a whisper:

"That's what Susie Atkinson is. She doesn't believe in Santa Claus."

"Aren't you married?" asked the young boarding-house terror of the spinster, while his parents laughed gleefully.

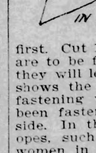
The spinster blushingly admitted that she was not, and again the parents laughed.

"Too bad, too bad," commented the young cherub pityingly, to the joy and rapture of the boarding house table.

"I tell you what I'll do," he added, "I'll marry you if you'll wait till I grow up. That is, if you won't make me give you all my money, as mamma does papa."

Then it was the spinster who laughed. —New York World.

That hideous and deathly demon of sickness—constipation, is an easy enough thing to cure if you take the right medicine. Constipation is one of the commonest things in the world. It is really one of the most serious things. Fully nine-tenths of all the ordinary sickness of mankind is due to this one cause. If you place an obstruction in the gutter, it will stop the flow of water, and gradually a mass of poisonous, putrefying matter will accumulate. That is exactly what happens in the digestive organs when constipation begins. Poisonous matter accumulates and is forced into the blood. It goes all over the body and causes all sorts of symptoms. A few of these are dizziness, flatulence, heartburn, palpitation, headaches, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, foul breath, distress after eating, biliousness and eruptions of the skin. These things are unpleasant, but they are not serious. The serious things come afterward. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are for the cure of constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules, easy to take, mild and efficient in their action. One is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. There is nothing else in the world like them. There is nothing that takes their place. There is nothing "just as good," although lieing and unscrupulous druggists may sometimes tell you so for their own profit. Do you want to lose your health so that the druggist can get rich?

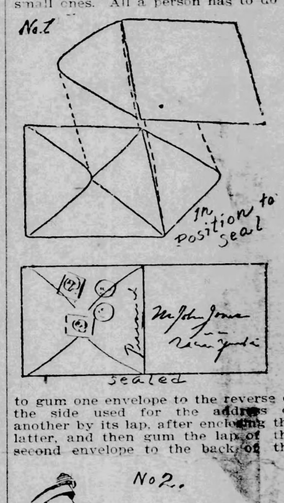


The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified by R.V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., 1008 pages, illustrated. 680,000 copies sold at $1.50. Now sent, paper-bound, ABSOLUTELY FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing *only*. Address the Author, as above.

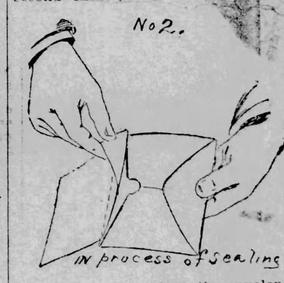
DO YOU NEED BIG ENVELOPES?

Simple Ways of Making Small Envelopes Answer the Purpose.

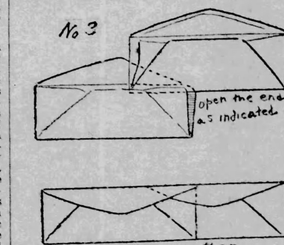
Letter writers often find themselves in immediate need of a large envelope when one cannot easily be procured without loss of time. Such an envelope can be made in a jiffy out of two small ones. All a person has to do is



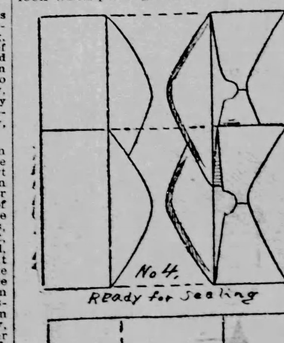
to gum one envelope to the reverse of the side used for the address of another by its lap, after enclosing the latter, and then gum the lap of the second envelope to the back of the



first. Cut 1 shows how the envelopes are to be fastened together, and how they will look when it is done. Cut 2 shows the hands making the second fastening when the envelopes have been fastened together on the other side. In this way two square envelopes, such as is generally used by women in their correspondence, may be made large enough to contain a cabinet-size photograph.



If a person has an unusually long document to send by mail he can open one end of two large envelopes, gum the ends together, and then fasten the lap of each envelope in the usual way. Cut 3 shows the envelopes, after the ends have been opened, in the process of being put together, and how they look when put together.



By a process combining these plans four envelopes may be made into one both long and wide. After splitting one end of each envelope and gumming them together in the way just described, the laps of all four are gummed to the backs of each other as in the first process. In this case, as in the first process, the document to be mailed must be enclosed before the laps are fastened. Cut 4 shows the four envelopes in the act of becoming one, and their appearance when the union is effected, says the New York Sun.

New Discovery for Kidneys and Bladder.

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 413 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

The Other Girl And Her Beau

She was inspecting table linens, says the New York Journal, and she looked very conscious as the other girl came up.

"Now I've caught you!" cried the second girl, "you might just as well confess. Who is he, and when is it to be?"

The first girl giggled consciously. "Oh, nonsense," she cried, "I was just stopping to look. I didn't know that anybody I knew was near."

"Of course you didn't! I was sure that was your hat, and I just stepped over to see what you were buying."

"Did you recognize this hat? Poor me, I have to wear my clothes so long that they become actual landmarks."

"Nonsense! Caroline says that it is a proof of being above small things to"—

"It may be in Caroline; she has money enough to buy anything she wants, and can afford the luxury of being shabby."

"Yes. Besides, she hopes it will make people think her intellectual. But you can't put me off in this fashion. Who is it, now? Honestly, I won't tell a single soul!"

"Oh, well, I—you see, it is not actually settled as yet; that is, he"—

"He hasn't asked your father yet? Pshaw, that is only a matter of form—you could get your mother to speak to him first, you know."

"I know. Well, I don't mind telling you that he has not plucked up the courage to ask me as yet. Of course, though, I can easily see how it is."

"Of course you can. But can't you help him along a bit?"

"I do mean to. I rehearse lots of things I mean to say to him before he comes, but when he actually appears I am seized with stage fright and can't say a word of it."

"Why don't you try jealousy, then? That is sometimes"—

"Successful? Not always, dear. I tried it once, and another girl snapped up the green-eyed one before I was aware of the danger. It will all come right soon, though. I thought I had better look around the shops a bit in the meantime—those bashful lovers are always in such a hurry when a thing is once settled."

"I know. I suppose you are awfully in love with him, and all that sort of thing?"

"Oh! I don't know about that. But one thing I do know—it will prevent my younger sister from being married first."

"That would be awful! But do tell me who he is? I am dying of"—

"No, indeed! I shall not tell you one thing; you can't guess, either, for nobody knows that Jack—pshaw! I forgot and told his name—is coming to see me. He is too shy to ask me to go anywhere with him, you see."

"I see. So his name is Jack, too? How very odd!"

"What is odd? I think Jack a very common name. I'd ask you to be bridesmaid, but I intend to have a very quiet wedding."

"Do you? Now, I"—

"You would want a large church affair, of course. Never mind, dear; you will get a chance, too, some of these days; don't be discouraged. I'll try to help you along after I am married."

"Oh! thank you, but"—

"Don't be too touchy. Ah! You ought just to see that poor fellow! He calls two or three times a week, and just sits on the sofa looking as if his heart were breaking. It is too funny; I shall tease him well about it after we are married."

"Shall you?" ell, I must run away now. I've dead loads of shopping to do to-day."

"You have—at this season of the year? Look here, Lucy, you don't mean to say that"—

"That I am going to be married, too? Well, yes; I am. I"—

"Who would ever have thought of such a thing! Why, who can he be?"

"Yes; I have decided to announce it, at last. You see, I wanted a little more good time, and I wouldn't let him hang about me too much lest people find out that we are engaged. I have made him call on all the other girls in turn—that is, the girls who are not too attractive. Poor fellow, he was in despair over it, too, and I'm afraid they didn't find him very entertaining. It is to be announced to-morrow, and how surprised everybody will be!"

"But who is he? That is what I am trying to find out. You see, dear, I haven't quite met him yet. Anybody was paying you real serious attention, and I am quite taken by surprise."

"Why, he is Jack Sweetstuff! I wouldn't look at anybody else!"

The other girl changed color, but she rallied in an instant.

"Of course, it is Jack Sweetstuff," she cried, "You silly thing, did you think I didn't know it?"

"Why, yes, I"—

"Nonsense! Of course, I did. I've known that for ages, and so has everybody else! I only wanted to get you to confess it!"

"Did you? Well, now, who is it you are going to marry? You must tell me all about it, now that I've found you out."

"Oh, pshaw! That was only a—a ruse of mine to get it all out of you! can't you see a joke?"

Then arose the voice of the salesgirl at her elbow: "I am at leisure now, miss; which piece will you take?"

The first girl turned pink, then she pounced upon her: "I shall not take any at all," she said, fiercely; "I never saw such poor linen for the money."

A GOOD POCKETBOOK STORY.

Strange Way in Which a Stranger in Hartford Recovered His Money.

A gentleman from Palladelphia who has been in Hartford for several days on business lost his pocketbook containing $73 a few evenings ago, says the Hartford Courant. He made diligent inquiries for it at places where he had been, including the Opera House cafe, where he had taken some of his meals. Mr. Barby, the manager, said that the pocketbook had not been found there, and added that if any of the waiters had found it, it would be handed over to him. He called all the waiters up and all of them said they had not seen it. The gentleman went out and walked down Main street. Behind him he heard two men talking.

"Let's stop in the City Hotel and have a drink," said one. The other inquired where the City Hote was, and his companion said it was a little way down the street.

"All right," said the other, "but have the drink with me. Last night I had nothing and to-night I have $73." The fact that the amount named was exactly the amount the Philadelphia man had lost attracted his notice and he turned around to see who was talking. He recognized the speaker as a man he had known in Philadelphia. Stepping aside he let the two pass and followed them into the City Hotel barroom. Stepping up to the man who said he had $73, he said:

"You have my pocketbook and you must hand it over. It is a little red book and contains $73 and a $10 Confederate bill."

The man indignantly denied having it and asked his accuser who he was that he should dare make such a charge.

"I'll tell you who I am," he replied, "and I'll tell you who you are. You were employed once in the Philadelphia postoffice and I arrested you for stealing and selling stamps. Now hand over the pocketbook or it will go hard with you."

The fellow recognized his accuser, and at once took the book out of his pocket and returned it to the owner, none of its contents having been disturbed.

This is a true story, but it is hard to beat.

—Catarrh can be successfully treated only by purifying the blood, and the only true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Ma Was So Funny.

Miss Berdie McHennepin is one of the belles of Austin. Her intellect, however, does not tower into sublime heights, but, to use the cold language of truthfulness, she is very much the same kind of a young lady that Gus de Smith is a young man.

Gus de Smith not long ago proposed matrimony. He proposed in good faith, in a solemn, impressive manner, upon which Miss Birdie inaugurated a giggle until Gus was very much disgusted, and, arising from his knees, his anger found vent in words. He was mad.

"Miss McHennepin," he finally ejaculated, "with me this is no laughing matter. Why should you see anything ridiculous about it?"

"You must excuse me, Mr. Gus de Smith, really you must—for I am not laughing at you—really, now, I am not. Ma's so funny, you know. Really, she is just too funny for any use. I was laughing at ma."

"At your ma?"

"Yes. You see, ma told me only this morning: 'Birdie, you are so green that some donkey will take you yet,' and here you come—"

But he was gone. It was he who banged the door so violently.

"I wonder," said the deserted Birdie, "I wonder, now, really, if he is offended at what ma said. But, then, ma always was too funny for any kind of use."—Texas Siftings.

Absurd Mistake.

"Maria," he said, nervously, as he sat straight up in bed, "there's a man in the house!"

"William," she responded, "you are very silly. Those are my bloomers hanging over the back of a chair."—Washington Evening Star.

TESLA'S LATEST DISCOVERY.

Electricity Applied so as to Cure a Large Number of Diseases.

Scientific men are greatly interested in the apparatus for the treatment of organic diseases invented by Nicola Tesla, the young genius of electricity. Few are skeptical, though many believe that Tesla may be too enthusiastic over his discovery. As a matter of fact the young electrician makes no claim for his invention that it is a cure-all. He simply says that in many cases he has been able to improve the health of his friends, and that he will wait for some competent physician to give his invention a series of practical tests.

His theory is that the proper exercise of the body is that which will reach the atoms, and give strength to every portion of the body. Physical exercise, such as walking or horseback riding, he believes to be of great benefit to the system, but for complete exercise each atom of the body should be reached. Acting upon this theory he has made it possible to give to the system by means of electricity the much needed exercise. He goes further, and declares that by varying his apparatus he can give special treatment to any portion of the body that may need strengthening.

What a person's ailment, for instance, is caused by torpidity of the liver, Mr. Tesla says, the physicians order the patient to take much and violent exercise, such as riding. Now, according to Mr. Tesla, if the patient will just take a seat on his apparatus

NICOLA TESLA.

he will get in half a minute the equivalent of a whole day's ride. And, best of all, he will not be subjected to any jolting such as he gets on horseback; nor does he experience any of the fatigue incident to riding. But, notwithstanding the absence of these characteristics, the patient will have received as thorough a shaking up as if he had been trotting for dear life all day long.

The apparatus accomplishes this by means of a very, but none the less powerful, electric shocks at the rate of 100 per second, and distributed so evenly through the system that one scarcely perceives any alteration of his condition.

Ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt recently visited Mr. Tesla's laboratory in East Houston street, New York, and complained that he was troubled with his liver.

"I have been taking something for it for some time," said Mr. Hewitt, "but I don't seem to be getting any better."

"I think I can fix that; just sit down here and excuse me a minute," replied Mr. Tesla, pointing to a chair, and handing Mr. Hewitt a newspaper.

Then Tesla went out, ostensibly in search of some nostrum he had tried, but in reality to turn on the electric current. When he returned in a minute, or so, Mr. Hewitt seemed an entirely changed man. He said, after Tesla had explained that the chair whereon Mr. Hewitt had been sitting was loaded with electricity, that he had felt a sort of creeping sensation, but of a rather pleasant nature, and not at all associated with the ordinary notion of the way in which electricity manifests itself. And as to his illness, Mr. Hewitt acknowledged that it seemed to have entirely vanished.

Unless Mr. Tesla's hopes are visionary—and there seems to be no reason why they should be considered so—persons who need exercise and have no time to take it, need only step upon the new apparatus and take a hundred mile spin, so to speak, in a minute or two. Should anybody suffer from sleeplessness on account of lack of exercise, he can sit down, light a pipe, and read a paper until he has taken the equivalent of a run around the track, and then sleep as soundly as if he had actually performed that feat.

HE CAME IN.

Jack Potpourri Successful at a Game Other Than Hearts.

"He is coming in!"

Hannah Hopewell pressed the tip of her turned-up nose against the window pane of the parlor window as Jack Potpourri passed by.

"He's coming in," she murmured, as he paused a moment and waved his hand to her.

Just then a stranger stepped up, slapped Jack on the shoulder and whispered something in his ear, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Jack nodded joyously, tipped his hat to Hannah and passed on into the night.

CHAPTER II.

"He is coming in!"

The air is blue with tobacco smoke. A bright light streams down upon a green-cloth covered table on which are little piles of red, white and blue celluloid disks, about the size of a half-dollar. Five eager-eyed young men are seated around the circular table, in the center of which is a big heap of the disks. Each man clutches convulsively five cards. Jack Potpourri is one of the players. He hesitates, scans his cards closely and flips a blue chip into the center.

"He's coming in," murmured each of the others with ill-disguised glee.

CHAPTER III.

Next morning at 5 o'clock Jack was tossing restlessly on his couch at home.

"I wonder who Jack brought home with him last night?" said his mother as she listened outside her darling boy's bedroom door. "I heard voices."

"Another blue—one harder—give me a fresh stack of blues—and another," drowsily mumbled Jack.

His mother softly opened the door and said:

"Jack, I was coming in——"

"Coming in?" he repeated in his sleep.

"What cher got? That's good!"

CHAPTER IV.

One year has elapsed since Hannah Hopewell pressed her pretty nose against the parlor window pane to see if Jack Potpourri was coming in. He came in to stay, for she is now Mrs. Potpourri.

Every Saturday night Jack has a party of five at his home. He plays with marked caution and seldom remarks "That's good."

There's nothing the matter with Hannah, either, for she divides the spoils with her and beats Jack's with delight whenever she hears the other fellows mutter as they glare at Jack:

"He is coming in!"

Age No Objection.

"At the price I offer it to you," said the dealer, "it's remarkably cheap. That violin," he added, regarding it with pardonable pride, "is over 100 years old."

"I don't mind that," returned the customer, pulling out a roll of bills. "The tone's all right. Wrap it up."—Chicago Tribune.

No Partisanism There.

In naming three Republicans and two Democrats on the commission to ascertain the disputed boundary line between British Guiana and Venezuela, President Cleveland has given evidence that there is no partisanship or merely political meaning in his practical assertion of the Monroe doctrine—Philadelphia Record.

Fashions in Dogs.

Fashion in dogs in Paris has put the noses out of joint of white terriers. Now the fashionable dog is the collie.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

BURPEE'S SEEDS, Philadelphia

A postal card addressed as above will bring you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1896. *If you intend to purchase Seeds*, otherwise the price is ten cents (less than cost). It is a bright BOOK of 184 pages, with hundreds of illustrations and colored plates painted from nature. It tells all about the BEST SEEDS that Grow

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED

In-and-In Breeding.

W. S. McK., Oregon: If it is desired to keep stock pure and retain the characteristics of a breed, the way to do is to breed in line animals having the points required. If it is intended to found a breed or refine a breed in points and characteristics, to perpetuate it, breeding must be done in-and-in for three generations. Breeding in-and-in closely for a length of time will cause constitutional weakness. You may in-breed from individuals of the same strain, changing the male, but in-and-in breeding is carried on with the same male and female. The same family of animals seven removed bred to points and the male introduced to the original female, changes somewhat the characteristics.

Grapes From Cuttings.

G. J. R., Kansas: Cuttings should be made in the fall, during the winter or in early spring. Cut from well ripened wood of new growth about a foot in length with two eyes, one at each end. Tie together in bunches of 50 with butts all one way. Bury in well drained ground below the reach of frost, or they may be packed in sand in boxes the sand being kept slightly moistened. Keep in a dry cellar. In the spring take the cuttings up when the weather becomes mild, and plant in garden soil well prepared. Plant in trenches an inch deep. Place the cuttings in the trench at a slight angle, from 8 to 12 inches apart close against the side, and with top but just even with the surface. Fill in a few inches of soil at the bottom, and press tightly with the foot, continuing with less pressure toward the top. Keep down buds. No other cultivation required. If not intended for sale or transplanting the next season they may be left in the ground for another year. Otherwise they should be taken up in the fall and stored in the cellar during the winter, packed in earth or sand. In transplanting cut the tops back to two buds and shorten roots into 15 or 20 inches. Transplanting may be done in the spring in northern localities. In the south fall is the best. After frost and the leaves have begun to fall, commence fall planting. In removing from the nursery the plants should be packed in damp moss, straw or litter, if not put in the ground at once. A furrow should be turned on each side of the plants after planting in the fall or they should be banked up with a hoe. The plants should be allowed to take their own course during the first year after transplanting. Before transplanting all roots should be cut back to 18 or 20 inches and the tops shortened to two eyes, and these should be set nearly level with the ground.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Chemical Horn Killer.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Caustic potash for checking horn growth is fully as effectual as any of the fluids put up for that purpose, and is much chea

Talmage's Sermon.

"THE POWER OF EXAMPLE," WAS HIS SUBJECT.

What Man Does in This World Must Echo Throughout All Eternity.

Washington, Jan. 27.—In his sermon for Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject: "The Power of Example." The text selected was: Judges ix. 48: "And Abimelech took an ax in his hand and cut down a bough from the trees, and took it and laid it on his shoulder, and said unto the people that were with him, What ye have seen me do, make haste and do as I have done. And all the people likewise cut down every man his bough."

Abimelech is a name malodorous in Bible history, and yet full of profitable suggestion. Buoys are black and uncomely, but they tell where the rocks are. The snake's rattle is hideous, but it gives timely warning. From the piazza of my summer house, night after night, I saw a lighthouse fifteen miles away, not placed there for adornment, but to tell mariners to stand off from that dangerous point. So all the iron-bound coast of moral danger is marked with Saul, and Herod, and Rehoboam, and Jezebel, and Abimelech. These bad people are mentioned in the Bible not only as warnings, but because there were sometimes flashes of good conduct in their lives worthy of imitation. God sometimes drives a very straight nail with a very poor hammer.

A Very Poor Hammer.

The city of Shechem ha! to be taken and Abimelech and his men were to do it. I see the dust rolling up from their excited march. I hear the shouting of the captains and the yell of the besiegers. The swords clack sharply on the parrying shields, and the vociferation of two armies in death grapple is horrible to hear. The battle goes on all day; and as the sun is setting Abimelech and his army cry: "Surrender!" to the beaten foe. And, unable longer to resist, the city of Shechem falls; and three are pools of blood, and dissevered limbs, and glazed eyes looking up beggingly for mercy that war never shows, and dying soldiers with their head on the lap of mother, or wife, or sister, who have come out for the last offices of kindness and affection; and a groan rolls across the city, stopping not, because there is no spot for it to rest, so full is the place of other groans. A city wounded! A city dying! A city dead! Wail for Shechem all ye who know the horrors of a sacked town!

As I look over the city, I can find only one building standing, and that is the temple of the god Berith. Some soldiers outside of the city in a tower, finding that they can no longer defend Shechem, now begin to look out for their own personal safety, and they fly to this temple of Berith. They go within the door, shut it, and they say: "Now we are safe. Abimelech has taken the whole city, but he cannot take this temple of Berith. Here we shall be under the protection of the gods." O Berith, the god! do your best now for these refugees. If you have eyes, pity them. If you have hands, help them. If you have thunderbolts, strike for them. But how shall Abimelech and his army take this temple of Berith and the men who are there fortified? Will they do it with sword? Nay. Will they do it with spear? Nay. With battering ram, rolled up by hundred-armed strength, crashing against the walls? Nay. Abimelech marches his men to a wood in Zalmon. With his ax he hews off a limb of a tree, and puts that limb upon his own shoulder, and then he says to his men, "You do the same." They are obedient to their commander. There is a struggle as to who shall have axes. The whole wood is full of bending boughs, and the cracking and the hacking, and the cutting, until every one of the host has a limb of a tree cut down, and not only that, but has put it on his shoulder just as Abimelech showed him how. Are these men all armed with the tree branch? The reply comes, "All armed." And they march on. Oh, what a strange army, with that strange equipment! They come up to the foot of the temple at Berith and Abimelech takes his limb of a tree and throws it down; and the first platoon of soldiers come up and they throw down their branches; and the second platoon, and the third, until all around about the temple of Berith there is a pile of tree branches.

The Shechemites look out from th window of the temple upon what seems to them childish play on the part of their enemies. But soon the flints are struck, and the spark begins to kindle the brush, and the flame comes up all through the pile, and the red elements leap to the casement, and the woodwork begins to blaze, and one arm of flame is thrown up on the right side of the temple, and another arm of flame is thrown up on the left side of the temple, until they clasp their lucid palms under the wild night sky, and the cry of "Fire!" within, and "Fire!" without announces the terror, and the strangulation, and the doom of the Shechemites, and the complete overthrow of the temple of the god Berith. Then there went up a shout, long and loud, from the stout lungs and swarthy chests of Abimelech and his men, as they stood amid the ashes and the dust crying "Victory! Victory!"

Now I learn first from this subject, the folly of depending upon any one form of tactics in anything we have to do for this world for God. Look over the weaponry of olden times—javelins, battle-axes, habergeons, and show me a single weapon with which Abimelech and his men could have gained such complete triumph. It is no easy thing to take a temple thus armed. I have seen a house where, during revolutionary times, a man and his wife kept back a whole regiment hour after hour, because they were inside the house, and the assaulting soldiers were outside the house. Yet here Abimelech and his army come up, they surround the temple, and they capture it without the loss of a single man on the part of Abimelech, although I suppose some of the Israelitish heroes told Abimelech: "You are only going up there to be cut to pieces." Yet you are willing to testify to-day that by no other mode—certainly not by ordinary modes—could that temple so easily, so thoroughly, have been taken. Fathers and mothers, brethren and sisters in Jesus Christ, what the church most wants to learn, this day, is that any plan is right, is lawful, is best, which helps to overthrow the temple of sin and capture this world for God. We are very apt to stick to the old modes of attack.

We put on the old-style coat of mail. We come up with the sharp, keen, glittering steel spear of argument, expecting in that way to take the castle; but they have a thousand spears where we have ten. And so the castle of sin stands. Oh, my friends, we will never capture this world for God by any keen saber or sarcasm, by any glittering lances of rhetoric, by any sapping and mining of profound disquisition, by any gunpowder explosions of indignation, by sharp-shootings of wit, by howitzers of mental strength made to swing shell five miles. The cavalry horses ominously caparisoned pawing the air. In vain all the attempts on the part of these ecclesiastical foot soldiers, light horsemen and grenadiers.

My friends, I propose a different style of tactics. Let each one go to the forest of God's promise and invitation, and hew down a branch, and put it on his shoulder, and let us all come around these obstinate iniquities, and then, with this pile, kindled by the fires of a holy zeal and the flames of a consecrated life, we will burn them out. What steel cannot do, fire may. And I announce myself in favor of any plan of religious attack that succeeds—any plan of religious attack, however unpopular, however hostile to all the conventionalities of church and state. If one style of prayer does not do the work, let us try another style. If the church music of to-day does not get the victory, then let us make the assault with a backwoods chorus. If a prayer meeting at half-past 7 in the evening does not succeed, let us have one as early in the morning as when the Angel found wrestling Jacob too much for him. If a sermon with the three authorized heads does not do the work, then let us have a sermon with twenty heads, or no heads at all. We want more heart in our song, more heart in our almsgiving, more heart in our prayers, more heart in our preaching. Oh, for less of Abimelech's sword and more of Abimelech's conflagration! I had often heard "There is a fountain filled with blood" sung artistically by four birds perched on their Sunday roost in the gallery, until I thought of Jenny Lind, and Nilsson and Sontag, and all the other warblers; but there came not one tear to my eye nor one master emotion to my heart. But one night I went down to the African Methodist meeting house in Philadelphia, and at the close of the service a black woman, in the middle of the audience, began to sing that hymn, and all the audience joined in, and we were floated some three or four miles nearer heaven than I have ever been since. I saw with my own eyes the "fountain filled with blood"—red, agonizing, sacrificial, redemptive, and I heard the crimson plash of the wave as we all went down under it.

For sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

Oh, my friends, the gospel is not a syllogism; it is not casuistry; it is not polemics, or the science of squabbles. It is blood-red fact; it is warm-hearted invitation; it is leaping, bounding, flying good news; it is efflorescent with all light; it is rubescent with all summery glow; it is arborescent with all sweet shade. I have seen the sun rise on Mount Washington, and from the Tip-top House; but there was no beauty in that compared with the day-spring from on high when Christ give light to a soul. I have heard Farepa sing, but there was no music in that compared with the voice of Christ when he said: "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." Good news! Let every one cut down a branch of this tree of life and wave it. Let him throw it down and kindle it. Let all the way from Mount Zalmon to Shechem be filled with the tossing joy. Good news! This bonfire of the gospel shall consume the last temple of sin, and will illumine the sky with apocalyptic joy, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. Any new plan that makes a man quit his sin, and that prostrates a sinning, I am on hand in favor of, as though all the doctors, and the synods, and the academical gownsmen of Christianity sanctioned it. The temple of Berith must come down, and I do not care how it comes.

Still further, I learn from this subject the power of example. If Abimelech had sat down on the grass, and told his men to go and get the boughs, and go out to the battle, they would never have gone at all, or if they had, it would have been without any spirit or effective result; but when Abimelech goes with his own axe and hews down a branch, and with Abimelech's arm puts it on Abimelech's shoulder, and marches on, then my friends, all the people did the same. How natural that was! What made Garibaldi and Stonewall Jackson the most magnetic commanders of this century? They always rode ahead. Oh, the overwhelming power of example! Here is a father on the wrong road; all his boys go on the wrong road. Here is a father who enlists for Christ; his children enlist. I saw in some of the picture galleries of Europe, that before many of the great works of the master—the old masters—there would be sometimes four or five artists taking copies of the pictures. These copies they are going to carry with them, perhaps to distant lands; and I have thought that your life and character are a masterpiece, and it is being copied and long after you are gone it will bloom or blast in the homes of those who knew you and be a Gorgon or a Madonna. Look out what you say. Look out what you do. Eternity will hear the echo. The best sermon ever preached is a holy life. The best music ever chanted is a consistent walk. If you want others to serve God, serve him yourself. If you want others to shoulder their duty, shoulder yours. Where Abimelech goes his troops go. Oh, start out for heaven to-day and your family will come after you, and your business associates will come after you, and your social friends will join you. With one branch of the tree of life for a baton, marshal just as many as you can gather. Oh, the infinite, the semi-omnipotent power of a good or bad example!

I saw last summer, near the beach, a wrecker's machine. It was a cylinder with some holes at the side, made for the thrusting in of some long poles with strong leverage; and when there is any vessel in trouble or going to pieces in the offing, the wreckers send a rope out to the suffering men. They grasp it, and the wreckers turn the cylinder, and the rope winds around the cylinder, and those who are shipwrecked are saved. So at your feet, to-day, there is an influence with a tremendous leverage. The rope attached to it swings far out into the billowy future. Your children, your children's children, and all the generations that are to follow, will grip that influence, and feel the long-reaching pull long after the figures on your tombstone are so near worn out that the visitor can not tell whether it was 1856, 1796, 1696 that you died.

Still further, I learn from this subject the advantage of concerted action. If Abimelech had merely gone out with a tree branch, the work would not have been accomplished, or if ten, twenty, or thirty men had gone; but when all the axes are lifted and all the sharp edges fall, and all these men carry each his tree branch down and throw it about the temple the victory is gained, the temple falls. My friends, where there is one man in the church of God at this day shouldering his whole duty, there are a great many who never lift an ax or swing a bough. It seems to me as if there were ten drones in every hive to one busy bee; as though there were twenty sailors sound asleep in the ship's hammocks to four men on the stormy deck. It seems as if there were fifty thousand men belonging to the reserve corps, and only one thousand active combatants. Oh, we all want our boats to get over to the golden sands; but the most of us are seated either in the prow or in the stern, wrapped in our striped shawl, holding a big-handled sunshade, while others are blistering in the heat, and pull until the oar-locks groan, and the blades bend until they snap. Oh, you religious sleepy-heads, wake up!

You have lain so long in one place that the ants and caterpillars have begun to crawl over you. What do you know, my brother, about a living gospel made to storm the world? Now, my idea of a Christian is a man on fire with zeal for God; and if your pulse ordinarily beats sixty times a minute when you think of other themes, and talk about other themes, if your pulse does not go up to seventy-five or eighty when you come to talk about Christ and heaven, it is because you do not know the one, and have a poor chance of getting to the other.

In a former charge one Sabbath I took into the pulpit the church records, and I laid them on the pulpit and opened them, and said: "Brethren, here are the church records. I find a great many of you whose names are down here are off duty." Some were afraid I would read the names, for at that time some were deep in the worst kind of oil stocks, and were idle as to Christian work. But if ministers of Christ to-day should bring the church records into the pulpit and read, oh, what a flutter there would be! There would not be fans enough in church to keep the cheeks cool. I do not know but it would be a good thing if the minister once in a while should bring the church records in the pulpit and call the roll, for that is what I consider every church record to be—merely a muster of the Lord's army; and the reading of it should reveal where every soldier is and what he is doing.

Suppose, in military circles, on the morning of battle, the roll is called, and out of a thousand men only a hundred men in the regiment answered. What excitement there would be in the camp! What would the colonel say? What high talking there would be among the captains, and majors, and the adjutants! Some word came to headquarters that these delinquents excused themselves on the ground that they had overslept themselves, or the morning was damp and they were afraid of getting their feet wet, or they were busy cooking rations. My friends, this is the condition in the day of God Almighty's battle! Do you not see the troops? Hear ye not all the trumpets of heaven and all the drums of hell? Which side are you one? If you are on the right side, to what cavalry troop, to what artillery service, to what garrison duty do you belong? In other words, in what Sabbath school do you teach? in what prayer meeting do you exhort? to what penitentiary do you declare eternal liberty? to what almshouse do you announce the riches of heaven? What broken bone of sorrow have you ever set? Are you doing nothing? Is it possible that a man or woman sworn to be a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ is doing nothing? Then hide the horrible secret from the angels. Keep it away from the book of judgment. If you are doing nothing, do not let the world find it out, lest they charge your religion with being a false face. Do not let your cowardice and treason be heard among the martyrs about the throne, lest they forget the sanctity of the place and denounce your betrayal of that cause for which they agonized and died.

May the eternal God rouse us all to action! As for myself, I feel I would be ashamed to die now and enter heaven until I have accomplished something more decisive for the Lord that bought me. Oh, brethren, how swiftly the time goes by! It seems to me as if the years had gained some new power of locomotion—a kind of speed electric.

The temple of Berith is very broad and it is very high. It has been going up by the hands of men and devils, and the human engineer can demolish it; but if the seventy thousand ministers of Christ in this country each take a branch of the tree of life, and all their congregations should do the same, and we should march on and throw these branches around the great temples of sin, and worldiness, and folly, it would need no match, or coal, or torch of ours to touch off the pile, for, as in the days of Elijah fire would fall from heaven and kindle the bonfire of Christian victory over demolished sin.

Still further, I learn from this subject the danger of false refuges. As soon as these Shechemites got into the temple they thought they were safe. They said: "Berith will take care of us. Abimelech may batter down this temple where we are now hid." But very soon they heard the timbers crackling, and they were smothered with smoke, and they miserably died. I suppose every person in this audience this moment is stepping into some kind of refuge. Here you step in the tower of good works. You say: "I shall be safe in this refuge." The battlements are adorned; the steps are varnished; on the wall are pictures of all the suffering you have alleviated, and all the schools you have established, and all the fine things you have done. Up in that tower you feel you are safe. But hear you not the tramp of your unpardoned sins all around the tower? They each have a match. You are kindling the combustible material. You feel the heat and the suffocation. Oh! may you leap in time, the Gospel declaring: "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified."

"Well," you say, "I have been driven out of that tower; where shall I go?" Step into this tower of indifference. You say: "If this tower is attacked, it will be a great while before it is taken." You feel at ease. But there is an Abimelech, with ruthless assault, coming on. Death and his forces are gathering around, and they demand that you surrender everything, and they clamor for your overthrow, and they throw their skeleton arms in the window, and with their iron fists they beat against the door and while you are trying to keep them out you see the torches of judgment kindling, and every forest is a torch, and every mountain a torch, and every sea a torch, and while the Alps, and Pyrenees, and Himalayas turn into a live coal, blown redder and redder by the whirlwind breadth of a God omnipotent, what will become of your refuge of lies?

"But," says some one, "you are engaged in a very mean business, driving us from tower to tower." Oh, no! I want to tell you of a Gibraltar that never has been and never will be taken; of a wall that no Satanic assault can scale; of a firmament that the judgment earthquakes can not budge. The Bible refers to it when it says: "In God is thy refuge, and underneath thee are the everlasting arms." Oh! fling yourself into it. Tread down unceremoniously everything that intercepts you. Wedge your way there. There are enough hounds of death and peril after you to make you hurry. Many a man has perished just outside the tower, with his foot on the step, with his hand on the latch. Oh! get inside. Not one surplus second have you to spare. Quick, quick, quick!

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

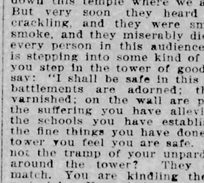
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A FOLDING BASKET

Which May Be Made Serviceable in Many Different Ways.

The accompanying illustration shows a neat and serviceable novelty that is now selling in Paris. Of course, it will find its way to this side of the water, if it has not done so already.



The basket is made of light wire, and is not only sightly, but substantial. Ladies out shopping will find it very useful, and in many cases it will take the place of the reticule. It may be folded or unfolded in a moment, and that arrangement makes it very convenient.

We've All Heard Him.

First Variety Man—That guy 'cross the street looks like a professional. Know him?

Second Variety Man—Yes. Does drinking songs.

"Oh!"

"Yes. Whenever he sings the jays all go out for a drink."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Misleading Report.

"I hear the colonel is a hard drinker."

"Huh! He's the easiest drinker I ever saw in my life."—Detroit Tribune.

not one atom

can be lost without the whole body feeling it. The body is like a watch, a machine. This accounts for the success of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil in all wasting disease. It feeds, nourishes, keeps up the strength when ordinary food is rejected.

When nutrition is impossible death is certain. Cod-liver oil, say the doctors, is the best nourishment, and SCOTT'S EMULSION, with the Hypophosphites, is beyond comparison the most effective form of cod-liver oil.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

Unanimous Choice

The New York Morning Journal recently offered ten leading makes of bicycles as prizes in a guessing contest, giving the winners free choice of any one of the ten machines. The result was ALL of the ten winners selected

Columbia Bicycles

The Journal accordingly bought ten Columbias, paying $100 each for them, without discount or rebate. On even terms a few will choose a bicycle other than the Columbia

STANDARD OF THE WORLD
Unequalled, Unapproached.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.
Factories and General Offices, Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let us know.

THE MYSTIC SOROSA.

A FRIEND OF "MRS. ALVA AND MR. BELMONT" WORKS CHARMS.

Cuts Up an Indian Scarf, Makes It Whole Again and Sews Nickles With Needles.

In a beautiful boudoir of New York city—on one of those aristocratic side streets that look towards Central Park in the lovely region of the Lenox Library—there stands every Monday afternoon a tall, graceful woman giving exhibitions in the art of sorcery, witchery and Hindoo craft. She has been nicknamed "Sorosa, Queen of the Mystics."

This woman is one of the leaders of the aristocratic set of women who, like Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, have devoted themselves to an art. Hers is painting. This woman's is the sorcerer's art—famed from Bible times as one of the most powerful mechanisms of the world. She is a friend of "Mrs. Alva," and quotes her and Mr. Belmont as being very much interested in Hindoo charms.

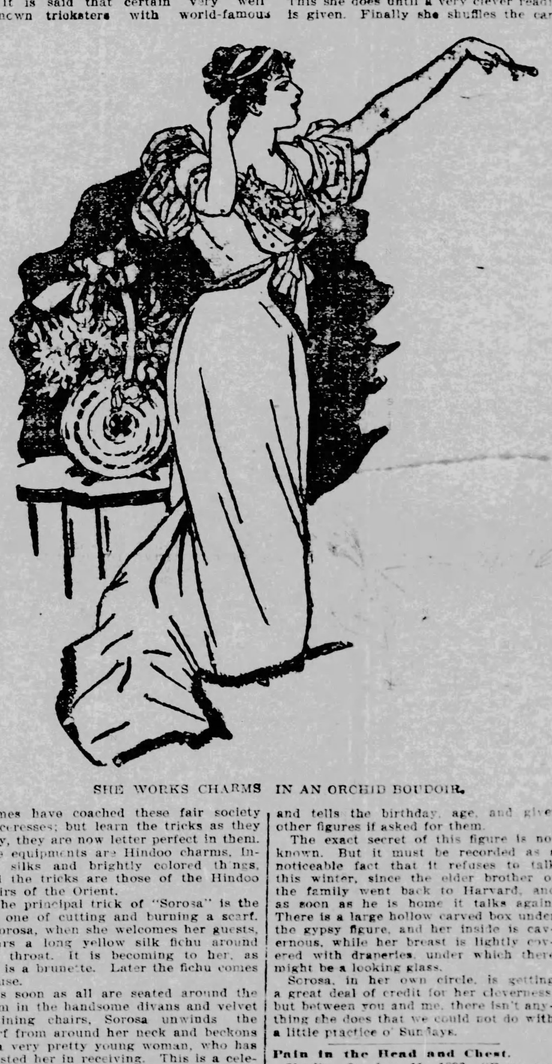
This woman sorceress, as she proudly calls herself, is a woman of great wealth. Her name is that of one of the most powerful families of New York. This fad is her amusement. Often it keeps her from society; for when she must choose one or the other, she selects her Hindoo demonstrations.

The boudoir in which the exhibitions take place is hung in pink India silk, with orchids growing upon the walls and curtains everywhere. Orchids are the plants of the jungles, and a jungle is sketched in colors upon one wall. In the center hangs a Theosophic Hindoo globe, like the ball of crystal for which Jay Gould paid $4,000 to gratify his daughter Helen's fancy for things mystic.

In the center of the room stands, beneath the globe, a stand with a basket of orchids. The orchids have roots in the air of the basket, and grow in it without wilting. In front of this the demonstrator takes her stand. She dresses in white, and, though she mingles with her audience before and after the "show," she preserves a certain degree of exclusiveness.

Every Monday afternoon at 4 the demonstrations are given and, safe to say, they are a great deal of fun to the fair siren and her friends, or long ago they would have been given up.

It is said that certain very well known trickste rs with world-famous



SHE WORKS CHARMS IN AN ORCHID BOUDOIR.

names have coached these fair society sorceresses; but learn the tricks as they may, they are now letter perfect in them. The equipments are Hindoo charms, India silks and brightly colored things, and the tricks are those of the Hindoo fakirs of the Orient.

The principal trick of "Sorosa" is the old one of cutting and burning a scarf.

Sorosa, when she welcomes her guests, wears a long yellow silk fichu around her throat. It is becoming to her, as she is a brunette. Later the fichu comes in use.

As soon as all are seated around the room in the handsome divans and velvet reclining chairs, Sorosa unwinds the scarf from around her neck and beckons to a very pretty young woman, who has assisted her in receiving. This is a celebrated California heiress who is herself an amateur sorceress of no mean merit.

"I am going to cut up my scarf," says Sorosa, smiling sweetly, "and distribute it among my friends as souvenirs of this occasion. Dear, will you?" turning to the pretty girl assistant, "be kind enough to cut it for me as I hold it up to you?"

Weird music steals through the room as the sorceress holds out her amber scarf to be cut. The assistant snips it, and the sorceress ties the pieces together as fast as cut. "I will untie them in a minute," explains she.

Six times the scissors snip, snip, each time severing the cloth.

"Yes," says the sorceress, "you have cut enough. Ladies, I will wind the scarf around my hands, that you may see how pretty it is."

Round and round the pretty hands goes the strip of silk. And the audience gasps to find it again all in one piece, not cut, although they have seen it cut right before their eyes.

Sorosa, if she will pardon being "exposed," managed by sleight of hand to present the end only to her assistant, who snips off a trifle, concealing a piece in her hand. The sorceress knots the scarf as fast as it is cut, as though tying two pieces together, and afterwards, when twisting the pieces around in her hands, she unties the knots deftly. This was her easiest trick to master, but looks the most intricate.

Bouillon with celery is served between the "magic," and Sorosa retires from the room, manifestly to recuperate her shattered magnetic system, but really to get ready for the next "charm."

This she manages very cleverly. It is for the benefit of the elderly people of her audience who cannot see well enough to appreciate the more intricate magic.

"Would you like to pierce a five-cent piece with a needle?" she asks some dear old lady with money bags at home and a lorgnette in her hand.

"Yes, dearest, if"——

"Oh, nothing simpler! Now, dear Mrs. Blancke, will you not look in your reticule for a nickel? I want you to use your own coin to be sure it is not a trick five-cent piece. Felice," to the maid, "bring me a short cambric needle. Ah, yes! There you have one! Now wait."

Quickly turning around, Sorosa abstracts a cork from a small bottle. Into the cork she slips the needle until it is flush at top and bottom. Turning around she says sweetly:

"Mrs. Blancke, will you take that silver hammer and give the top of this cork a sharp blow with it. Ah, there, yes! Let the cork rest upon the nickel."

Mrs. Blancke wonders, but strikes the cork a smart blow. "Pull the cork off," directs Sorosa. Mrs. Blancke obeys, and there, sticking through the nickel, is the delicate needle. The blow upon the top of the cork drove it through. This is a trick any one can do with a minute's practice."

And so Sorosa goes on through her repertoire of mystic performances.

There is in Washington a lovely girl, the daughter of a general, who is making a specialty of parlor entertainments. Her object is the beguiling of the long hours spent at her home by patriots who have contracted a habit of dropping in after tea and remaining for a long evening. Often they are moody and want to be lifted out of themselves and the warlike atmosphere of this mundane earth.

The prettiest trick of this daughter of a general is the rose trick. From off the carvings of one of the chairs she lifts a simple reticule of gay silk. It is no larger than Gen. Sherman's hand, and surely no bigger than Gen. Schofield's mutton chop side-boards.

"Mr. Colonel," she says to the old warrior who happens to sit nearest to her, "will you kindly take a rose out of that reticule? I put one in there this afternoon for you."

Mr. Colonel puts his hand in the reticule. But there isn't any rose there. "Must be a mistake," says he, apologetically.

"Why, no, Colonel, here's a rose, and here's another?" laughs the saucy puss, slipping her hand in the reticule and bringing out a silk rose.

"Why, why!"——

"Yes, and another and another! And more, too! See, see!"

Out they come tumbling, roses, white, red, pink, all colors. So many roses. Maybe a hundred. "See, there are more still. See!"

And out comes another heap of the crimson and white things.

By this time the floor is strewn with them and the pretty minx sits to her knees in roses. They are scented, and she makes a picture like a sketch of a rose garden.

Wild applause greets her, and she retires from the drawing room, knowing that she has given more than one old soldier something pretty to think about.

The secret of the trick can be found in the little bunches of silk roses that come wired in dozens for just this trick. Before being unwired a dozen roses are no bigger than a walnut. The little packet is kept up the sleeve by a pin until time to do the trick. Then it drops into the reticule and is unwired and shaken into shape by the nimble fingers. It is a pretty and easy trick.

Fruit is brought from a bag in the same way, and paper favors can be cleverly distributed with an amusing accompaniment of talk.

In the billiard room of a very handsome house on Fifth avenue, New York, there sits a figure that is a source of much pleasure to the young people who gather there for fun. The figure is a woman dressed as a gypsy. In front of her lies a pack of cards, and in her lap are a number of printed prophecies.

When any one approaches her and lays out a palm to be read, the figure bends her head over it a minute and silently lifts a prophecy from her lap. This she does until a very clever reading is given. Finally she shuffles the cards and tells the birthday, age, and gives other figures if asked for them.

The exact secret of this figure is not known. But it must be recorded as a noticeable fact that it refuses to talk this winter, since the elder brother of the family went back to Harvard, and as soon as he is home it talks again. There is a large hollow carved box under the gypsy figure, and her inside is cavernous, while her breast is lightly covered with draperies, under which there might be a looking glass.

Sorosa, in her own circle, is getting a great deal of credit for her cleverness, but between you and me, there isn't anything the does that we could not do with a little practice o' Sundays.

Pain in the Head and Chest.

Oberlin, O., Jan. 11, 1896.—"From my personal experience I feel justified in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla. My blood was out of order, my head ached and I had a pain in my chest, but before I had used two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was cured." H. C. Hochstetler.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

A HYGIENIC VEST

Which is Designed to Protect the Lungs Against Sudden Changes.

A bad cold comes more easily through the back than through the chest, for the lungs are nearer the surface of the body there. We have noticed that woodsmen, when they lie upon the ground, generally do so with

the stomach down, for thus they are less liable to take cold from possible dampness.

The accompanying cut shows a vest that is selling in England for the protection of the back. It is composed of two layers of woolen cloth and one of silk, perforated for ventilation and prepared with a chemical possessing sanitary powers. It is efficacious even without the chemical, and persons with weak lungs should use something of that kind during unusual exposure.

The Reason Why.

"I wonder if this new-woman movement will result in the erection of monuments to women?" she said thoughtfully.

"It won't," he replied promptly.

"I don't see why," she persisted. "It seems to me that women have been slighted in that line. Why shouldn't there be statues of great women as well as of great men?"

"How would a statue with puffed sleeves look?" he asked.

"I don't see why it wouldn't look all right," she replied.

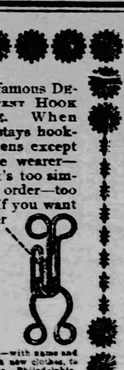
"But how would it look after puffed sleeves have gone out of fashion?"

"I never thought of that," she answered. "But I don't see why they couldn't change the statue as the fashions changed; and I guess they'll do it, too, when women are in full control of things."—Chicago Post.

THIS is the famous DE LONG PATENT HOOK AND EYE. When hooked it stays hooked. Never unfastens except at the will of the wearer—then it's easy. It's too simple to get out of order—too strong to break. If you want it say to the dealer

See that

hump



Send two cents in stamps—with name and address for Making Good (a new booklet), to Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

The Sunday School.

The Sermon on the Mount.

LESSON VI., FEBRUARY 9, 1896.

Golden Text: Why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?—Luke 6: 46.

(Luke 6:41-49. Memory verses 47-49.)

Read Luke 6:12-49.

41. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam in thine own eye?

42. Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

43. For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

44. For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

45. A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

46. And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

47. Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth my sayings, and doeth them, I will shew you to whom he is like:

48. He is like a man which built a house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock: and when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it: for it was founded upon a rock.

49. But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built a house upon the earth; against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell; and the ruin of that house was great.

Illustrative Applications.

Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye (v. 41.) A man is more likely to complain of the fault in another which he himself is liable to, than of a fault to which he is not prone. It is the uncharitable man who thinks his neighbor lacks charity. It is the stingy soul which is surprised at another's stinginess. It is one who thinks most of what others say about him who blames his fellows for being influenced by praise. If there is a fault from which we are peculiarly free, we are less on the lookout for it in others than for our besetting evil trait. An eye with a beam in it is the one that thinks itself fitted to hunt for motes in other people's eyes; and if we think this isn't so in our case, this is another indication that it is.

Cast out first the beam out of thine own eye (v. 42). We have no right to go on hugging our faults, as if they must not only be endured, but approved. It is our duty to be rid of them. "Reforms against nature" are our mission. The sins and the follies which have given so much trouble to us and to others, ought to be put a stop to. If we have a quick temper, we must hold it in. If we are of a suspicious nature, we must refuse to exercise it, and must cultivate confidence in others. If we are close-fisted, we must pry our hands open. If we are too forward, we must study to keep in the background. If we are unsocial, we must religiously strive to make ourselves agreeable. If we are shiftless and unsystematic, we must train ourselves to do things on time and in their order. If we are over-sensitive, or uncharitable, or resentful, we must recognize and battle this fault. Whatever beam there is in our eye—as we can find it out, of ourselves, or by the help of friends—that is the thing for us to go for, and to keep at until it is underfoot instead of in the eye.

Each tree is known by its own fruit (v. 44). What we are inside shows by what we are outside. Our spirit is evidenced in our conduct. If there are two sides to our nature, and they are struggling with each other, both sides show, and the struggle shows. A grafted tree shows signs of the wild stock and of the improved. It is our duty to bring forth the good fruit that can be grown on such a native stock as ours, under the best cultivation and with the best grafts.

Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh (v. 45). A man can not speak freely without speaking naturally. He can measure his words in leisurely speech, and not show what he thinks; but when he forgets himself in speaking, he discloses himself. A man rarely speaks all that is in his thoughts, but that which is in abundance in his feelings and convictions, that which dominates his thoughts, will come out sooner or later, however he may strive to repress or conceal it.

Why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say? (v. 46). It is of no use for us to say that we are servants of Christ unless we serve Christ. Christ can not be the teacher of those who will not learn from him. Yet there are very many who would say that they are Christians in the sense that they are not Mohammedans or Buddhists, who give no sign that they are followers of Christ in their belief or their conduct. To them all he says, "Why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" Do those words apply to us?

Building a house upon the rock; and when a flood arose, the stream brake. Built a house upon the earth without a foundation; against which the stream brake (v. 48, 49). Whenever a man builds, the storm will find him. Temptation, bereavement, disappointment, will come upon saint and sinner alike. It's of no use trying to dodge trouble by dodging duty. The man who lives for pleasure, and who has no thought of any enjoyment beyond the present life, has got to have a hard time of it sooner or later. He must know sickness, he must know sorrow, he must meet death, he must give account of every deed done in the body, and of every word spoken and every thought indulged also. There is no escaping this. Nor can a child of God expect his Father to preserve him from the times of testing. He who spared not his own Son from the temptations of the wilderness, from the struggle of Gethsemane, from the betrayal by a chosen disciple, from the agonies of Calvary, will not consent that any follower of that Son shall reign with that Son in glory without having been a partaker of his sufferings. Whenever a man's spiritual house is builded, the thunders will burst above it, the rains will descend upon it, and the floods will surge about it. The only question is, How can a house be built so as to weather the storm? There is no such thing as being out of the tempest's track. The region of bad weather is traversed by both the broad and narrow way.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Teeth like orient pearls, set in cushions of rose:
A breath like the perfume the toilet bestows:
These are charms to win hearts when all other charms fade.
But they can't be preserved without SOZODONT'S aid.

Not an Idle Boast.

Doolan—Fitzgerald says he's descinded from some of the greatest houses in Ireland.

Mulcahy—Musha! So he did manys the toime—on a ladther.—Puck.

Hooking Him.

Bashful Young Pastor (ponderously)—You know, man proposes, but——

Miss Thirstysmith (eagerly)—This is so—so sudden—but, yes, dear!—Puck.

Never Realized He Had One Before.

Winks—I understand you have lost your heart since you have seen the beautiful Miss Bjones.

Blinks—No, sir. On the contrary, I have found it.—Somerville Journal.

THEY WERE TOO LATE.

Footpads Had Been Anticipated in Holding Him Up.

The belated wayfarer was standing in the shadow of a building with both hands pointing heavenward, while he gazed into the muzzle of a revolver, says the Chicago Post. One footpad was holding the revolver where it would do the most good in case of an emergency and the other was going through the victim's pockets. The silence was so oppressive that the belated wayfarer finally felt obliged to speak.

"Think you're smart, don't you?" he said.

"We know our business," returned one of the footpads gruffly.

"Of course you do," said the belated wayfarer with something like a sneer. "You know that this was my pay day, I suppose?"

"Sure," replied the footpad. "That's why we laid for you."

"He ain't got but 65 cents, Bill," interrupted the one who had been searching the victim's pockets.

"Wot!" cried the other.

"Thats' right," said the belated beated wayfarer cheerfully.

"But you was paid to-day," insisted the man with the revolver.

"Right again," admitted the belated wayfarer in the same cheerful tone. "But somebody got in ahead of you, and you thought you were so allfired smart that I'll be hanged if I'm not glad of it."

"Somebody got your roll?"

"Yep!"

"Who?"

"My wife came to the office after it this afternoon. Oh, you've got to get up mighty early to beat her."

WALNUT SHELL SALT-CELLAR.

A Pretty Little Ornament Easily Made by a Child.

A little salt-cellar, which may be made by any child, can be put together by the use of three half walnut shells, a number of white and colored glass beads and a little thin wire.

First, small holes should be drilled into the walnut shells near the edge at the round ends and a wire fastened in each hole. The three wires should be given one turn so that the shells will hold together, keeping each other

WALNUT SHELL SALT-CELLAR.

in the proper place. Five glass beads are run on each of the three wires, care being taken to change off the white and colored beads.

The three wires are then run through one bead, another turn being given to the wires; five beads are run on the longest wire, which is drawn through the bead which connected the wires before, and fastened underneath; while three beads each are run on the other two wires, which are cut off and turned under as an ornament. The salt-cellar is then ready to be used by the child at the table, or as a pepper dish at dolly's table, or as a decoration for a mantelpiece.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

A Wise Baby.

Voice from Upstairs—"Boo-hoo-hoo—wow-wow-wow. My name ain't——

Papa Below Stairs—Here—what's that noise up there?

Voice—Tommy's callin' me names!

Tommy—I——

Papa—What did he call you Willie?

Willie (with a wild shriek of despair)—He called me Dunraven.

Tommy—Well—papa—he won't play

BOOKS CHEAPER THAN BEER.

Eugene V. Debs lectured in Toledo the other day, to a large audience, on the labor question. One of his notable sayings was this: "The labor question is largely a question of education. I want you to add day by day to your stock of knowledge, to the enrichment of your home life. It is better to buy books than beer. In these days of cheap literature a library can soon be had. Those who think govern those who toil; workingmen should think for themselves." It would be easy to discuss affirmatively every proposition therein laid down. We must content ourselves to-day with his statement that "it is better to buy books than beer." That is to say, use your money to educate yourself, not waste it in a saloon.

It has been a wonder to us that labor leaders have not long ago made the necessity of education the keynote of their efforts, and also directly antagonized the saloon. There is no worse enemy of the workingman. Its mission is to degrade, not to elevate. Everything which panders to man's baser appetites and passions has a distinctly pernicious influence, and no one can claim that rum drinking satisfies any but a base appetite. Rum is the foe of religion, for no drunkard shall enter the kingdom of heaven. It reduces the poor to rags, instead of clothing them. It degrades mankind, by reducing them to poverty, deadening all aspirations for a higher and better life, and making them content to wallow in the mire of selfish, bestial self-indulgence.

The leaders who really desire the uplifting of the laboring class can take no step that would be of more benefit than to become the uncompromising opponents of the saloon. They desire to elevate the condition of the workingman; rum is the great cause of poverty and want. They desire to elevate his moral standing; the drink habit is the determined enemy of morality, in that it is the parent of lawbreaking and violence, the inciter to vice, the stimulus to crime. They desire to diffuse education and enlightenment among the young; the saloon prevents this by absorbing the money of the father, which should be spent for books and suitable clothing, so that his children might avail themselves of the privileges of an education, which are free to all in our common schools. They desire that the righteous demands of the workingmen shall have proper hearing and fair treatment in the halls of legislation; but a constituency which is the slave of rum does not have that weight which an equal number of sober, intelligent citizens would have.

In point of fact, if the laboring world is to be elevated and its condition and surroundings improved, it must set its face like a flint against the saloon and the drink habit. The first step in upward progress must be its own personal emancipation from the slavery of drink. It must divorce itself from the saloon and all its influences. It must show that it can control its own appetites before it can come before the people with a demand that it shall control legislation. Let every workingman, then, set himself to the task of freeing himself and his associates from the thraldom of liquor. He who is the slave of his appetite is an unworthy citizen of a free land. We heartily wish that Debs's advice could be taken by every workingman in the land, and that each and all would spend for good books the money now wasted in saloons. The education, and consequent uplifting of the masses will eventually

Pulverize the Rum Power.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS.

This year the Hungarians will celebrate the millenial anniversary of the founding of the kingdom of Hungary. It is an event without precedent in the Western world. The dynasties of China and of Japan are probably the only ones which go beyond the Hungarian kingdom in point of age. In European civilization, for a political framework to endure a thousand years is phenomenal. The only event which parallels it—and even that in an inadequate way—is the millennial celebration of the settlement of Iceland in 1874.

The Hungarian people will begin their celebration on May 2, and end it on September 27. They will hold a grand national exposition and numerous international congresses, with all kinds of historical pageants, prize contests, etc.; memorials of various Hungarian notables will be erected in various cities, and the closing ceremony will be the opening of the "iron gate" of the Danube. Would that we could obtain one glimpse of the celebration of the millennial of the United States—if one is held!

PRINCE HENRY.

Prince Henry of Battenburg died as a consequence of his efforts to do something that might win him the approbation of the English people. He was a poverty-stricken German princeling, and he found no friends in England outside his wife, Princess Beatrice, and Queen Victoria. Though the Queen is immensely popular with the people, her sons-in-law, as a rule, are not. Especially was this the case with Battenburg, who has been jibed and sneered at ever since his marriage.

He was much more of a man, however, than popular English sentiment believed; and he chafed under the neglect and contumely to which he was subjected. He joined the Ashanti expedition in the hope that he might do something to relieve this, but fell a victim to the deadly fever of the Guinea coast. Now the people who ridiculed him are mourning his loss, and the papers which belittled him in every way are admitting that he was much more of a man than they had been willing to admit.

Associate Justice Field has expressed to his friends his conclusion to retire from the bench and give President Cleveland an opportunity to appoint his successor. The justice is said to be anxious to see Judge Erskine H. Ross, of Los Angeles, appointed to succeed him. The old-time Democracy of Mr. Field crops up in his proposition to make way, that a Democrat may succeed him.

The decision of Judge Shiras, of the United States District Court for Iowa, declaring that Indians who become citizens do not forfeit their old tribal rights, is of considerable importance. It restrains the red man's ardent friends in their widespread efforts to civilize the Indian first and then to steal his patrimony for him.

Russia's present policy, it is stated, is to avoid any combination or complication with Armenia, Germany, England or Abyssinia, but to keep the Oriental question foremost. Then it is safe to say Russia has a card up her sleeve to play at the proper juncture.

A most earnest request is made of Congress by the National Association of Manufacturers that the reciprocity laws shall be restored. These practical men look at the high-water mark of export trade in 1892 and long for its return.

The New York Chamber of Commerce and Carl Schurz have distinctly disapproved of the Monroe doctrine as at present expounded. Cush Davis will therefore please to consider himself sat upon.

THE SENATE DEADLOCK.

Utah has chosen her two Senators, and they will at once take their seats. Both are Republicans, and also free silver men. Their advent brings the total Republican vote in the Senate up to 44. As there are 90 Senators, the Republicans will not have a majority, even if Dupont of Delaware is seated, as that will give them only half the Senate; and one-half is one les than a majority.

This means, of course, when the Senate divides on a measure on the ordinary party lines; but upon any question involving the silver issue, the Republicans have far less than half that body. In point of fact, the Senate is not in Republican control, but in that of the silver men. Hence the deadlock over the tariff and bond bills in that body can not be broken until the silver men get ready to give way.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, who is in charge of the bond bill for which the fre coinage substitute has been offered, says that he shall ask for a vote on that measure on Thursday next. By then the Utah Senators will be in their seats, and the silver men will thus have two additional votes. The Utah members will be labored with as soon as they arrive by the extreme silverites, and are expected to stand in line for anything that contains the word silver.

Whether they will be able to pass the fre coinage substitute for the bond proposition is still somewhat uncertain. There are a good many Democratic Senators who feel that the bond bill ought to pass, and some of the less extreme silver men on the Republican side are also of that opinion. So the silver men, although they have a strong majority in the Senate, are not absolutely confident that they will be able to pass the free coinage substitute. If it were a free coinage bill, standing upon its own merits, it would pass by a large majority. But there are so many Senators who feel that it is the duty of the Senate to pass the bond bill that a motion to adopt the minority report, and enact the bond bill as coming from the House, might possibly carry.

There is reason to hope that when the bond bill is out of the way, Senator Jones, of Nevada, will permit the tariff bill to come out of the committee, and be taken up in the Senate. He is holding it there now by his refusal to agree to it without the increase in the sugar duty, but there is good reason to believe that he will not insist upon keeping it in the committee indefinitely on this account. There seems to be no disposition on the part of the Republicans to yield the proposed increase in the rates on sugar. Not that they are so strenuously opposed to granting to sugar a reasonable encouragement. Indeed, they showed their disposition to encourage sugar production by giving a liberal bounty, and now that it is impossible to restore the bounty, they are quite willing to see a reasonable rate of protection adopted as its substitute.

However, they generally feel that it would be unwise at this time to re-open the sugar question with all its complications. They remember with a thrill of horror the scandals growing out of Democratic legislation upon this subject, and would probably prefer to see the entire tariff proposition defeated by the Democrats and Populists rather than open up a new chapter in sugar itself, and all the complications that would ensue, in the face of an approaching Presidential election. So it does not seem probable that the sugar schedule will be increased by the consent of the Republicans.

Whether the tariff bill, even if it gets out of the committee and before the Senate, can pass, is uncertain. Senator Teller and one or two others still insist that they will vote for a free coinage amendment, if offered, and of course, some free coinage Democrat or Populist can be relied upon to offer one. The impression, however, is that if the tariff bill gets fairly out of the committee and before the Senate, it will stand a fair show of passage. The chances seem to be a little more than even that a free coinage amendment would not be adopted, especially if one is accepted as a substitute for the bond bill. Even should the tariff bill be amended with a free coinage proposition, it would probably be cut out by a conference committee, and the question thus brought again to the Senate with a likelihood of its final passage, shorn of the silver proposition.

FREE HOMESTEADS.

A free homestead bill is before Congress, which proposes to release all persons completing five years' residence on lands taken under the homestead land from any further payments on them. This bill has caused Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith to rise in his wrath to oppose the bill. The argument he advances is that it will cost the government thirty million dollars.

On the other hand, however, were this bill enacted into law it would lift a burden from the necks of thousands of deserving and hardworking farmers. The low prices of farm products has been a terrible hardship to men who are endeavoring to secure homesteads. With the old time prices by hard work and proper economy, they would be able to pull through. With prices so low that it takes all their crops to maintain themselves, they are, in thousands of cases, compelled to give up the struggle. The only ground on which the bill can be defended is that of saving these men from ruin; and in the long run this would be a wise thing to do.

A SURPRISING EVENT.

If the report of a Russo-Turkish alliance, offensive and defensive, be true—and it really seems to be a fact—the czar's government has gained, in effect, what has been the traditional policy of Russia since the time of Peter the Great.

It is simply the beginning of the end—which will be the absorption of Turkey by Russia.

England has now a matter on her hands which dwarfs the Venezuelan dispute, the Transvaal trouble, and the Kaiser's kick, all combined. Russia becomes the virtual arbiter of the Mediterranean; the English route to India, via that sea and the Suez canal, is menaced.

If there is any fight in the English government—if it is not merely a gigantic bluffer—war will be the outcome.

The inauguration of the first Republican governor in thirty years at Trenton raises the interesting question as to whether New Jersey will remain in the Republican column this year. The indications are all that it will, since in the state and Congressional elections of the last three years it has cast a very considerable Republican majority. The people of the state are getting tired of the Democratic state house ring.

The Kaiser is powerful, but he couldn't prevent the newspapers from printing very full accounts of the celebration of the Empire's twenty-fifth anniversary. His efforts to do so probably explain the very full and particular narratives published. Such efforts usually eventuate that way.

Governor Busiel, of New Hampshire, is a very lucky gentleman. About two years after he left the Democratic party he was elected governor by the Republicans; and now he announces his candidacy for the United States Senate.

THE TARIFF FAILURE.

The Blade has just received the official statement of the Treasury department of the December imports and exports, and those of the calendar year just ended. This makes clear some remarkable facts with reference to the workings of the Democratic tariff law. That our imports were increasing enormously was generally understood, but it was scarcely realized that the increase was so great; nor was it deemed possible that, with such an enormous increase of importations, the revenues from customs could be so greatly decreased. Yet this is a fact.

The importations during the first sixteen months of the present law, which ended with December, amounted to $1,024,997,285. This was an increase of over $107,000,000 in amount as compared with the last sixteen months of the McKinley law. Yet in spite of this enormous increase in importations, there was a tremendous falling off in receipts. Those for the sixteen months amounted to $400,085,683, while the receipts in the last sixteen months of the McKinley law amounted to $430,588,337. Thus the increase of $107,000,000 in importations under the new law resulted in a decrease of $40,000,000 in revenue.

This increase of imports, without any extension of our export trade, is an important factor in the drain of gold from this country to Europe. Aside from the gold which is produced in our mines, about forty million dollars a year, our supply comes from the articles which we sell to other nations. Despite the claim of the advocates of low tariff that the reduction of duties would open the doors of the world to our products, we have not increased our exports in any sum worth mentioning during the time in which the imports have been increasing so enormously.

We get rid of our gold by ouying articles from other nations, by spending it in foreign travel, and paying the interest and principal of American securities held abroad. When it is seen that we have purchased abroad $107,000,000 more of foreign products under the present law than we did in the corresponding sixteen months of the McKinley law, it is easy to see where $107,000,000 of our gold has gone meantime.

Thus we have lost gold enormously while there has been no gain worth mentioning by increased sales of our products abroad. We are not only losers under the present law in the matter of gold, but in revenue; for the money paid at the custom houses for tariff duties in the first sixteen months was, as is already indicated, more than $40,000,000 below the sum paid in the corresponding period of the McKinley law. Thus it seems that, through the enormous increase in importations for which we must pay in gold, we have lost $107,000,000 of gold under the new law in excess of what happened under the McKinley law in the same length of time, and have also lost $40,000,000 in customs duties, which the foreign importer failed to pay into our custom houses because of the reduced rates which the Wilson law established.

GENERAL THOMAS EWING.

Another of Ohio's notable sons has passed into the beyond. A distinguished son of a noted father, Gen. Thomas Ewing was a man of whom every Ohioan could well be proud. He was a man of powerful mind and singular versatility, and his public life spanned fully a half century. He began it as the private secretary of President Tyler. Then he entered the law and practiced in Cincinnati, but removed to the territory of Kansas in 1856.

His talents of leadership soon made him prominent in public affairs in that stormy period. He was a member of the Leavenworth constitutional convention which framed the state's organic law, and became its first chief justice in 1861. The next year he resigned his position to enter the Union army. He was made colonel of the Eleventh Kansas regiment, and served with such distinction that he was made brigadier general in 1863, commanded the border district, checked Price's invasion of Missouri, and was brevetted major general of volunteers in 1865.

Wearing his well-earned laurels modestly, he returned to private life at the close of the war, resuming law practice in Washington city. In 1871 he returned to Lancaster, O., his birthplace, and soon became a leader of the Ohio Democrats. He served two terms in Congress—1877 to 1881. Probably the great mistake of his political career was his espousal of the greenback cause when the Ohio Democracy took it up. He was their nominee for governor in 1879. Earnest, able and popular, he was a formidable antagonist, but his financial views materially aided in his defeat by Hon. Charles Foster, though none who knew him doubted his sincerity. This defeat led to his retirement from political life—a serious loss to his party in Ohio. He removed to New York in 1881, where he enjoyed a large and lucrative law practice.

The people of Ohio have long ago forgiven his errors as to national finance, and remember gratefully that he was one of her sons who gave his great talents for leadership and his indomitable energies to the defense of the Union in its time of peril. He was a son of whom his native state was proud, and his memory will remain precious in the eyes of her people.

The New York legislature has adopted a rule forbidding women to come on the floor of either house. The reason for the new rule is found in the fact that it expedites business.

Mr. Cleveland should remember that no President ever succeeded in bequeathing that office to a selected legatee. It always reverts to the public at the end of four years.

Hon. C. P. Villiers has just celebrated his 61st anniversary as a member of the British parliament, in his 91st year. There's a "grand old man," if you please!

Senator-elect Frank Cannon, of Utah, is a newspaper man. A member of the third estate ought to make a good senator.

The opposition of President Harrison's children to his marriage is regrettable; but it is going to take place all the same.

If this keeps on, the mossbacks who still vote for Andrew Jackson for President will change off to James Monroe.

The flying squadron may find, on occasion, that American cruisers are extremely fly.

It was a Waterloo for the opponents of Wellington in the Maryland legislature.

Mormons and Gentiles "break even" in the Utah Senatorial delegation.

Mr. Bayard's explanation of that speech does not explain.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The business of the country is still in a waiting attitude over the uncertainties of the financial outlook. There is nothing in trade conditions to prevent a steady return to prosperity. The check is due entirely to the cloudy condition of national finances; and this in turn could be ended at once would the silver men in the Senate realize their duty to the whole country, and pass the tariff and bond bills. In a little over a week the bonds will be awarded to the bidders, and this will help to restore things to the normal. An easy money market is predicted to follow the bond sale, as it is expected that the national banks purchasing bonds will get out circulation based thereon as rapidly as possible—so that by about March 10 the money market will be restored to its proper volume, and easy rates be restored.

Perhaps the one class of our people who suffer in pocket most from this silver agitation, and its unsettling effect on national finance, is the farmers. The value of products is supported by the loan market, and the latter is always thrown into confusion by curency disturbances. The six-cent decline in wheat and corn, during the four weeks of critical uncertainty over the government's solvency last January, was as surely attributable in very great part, at least, to monetary causes as was the later and still more remarkable recovery.

Wheat began to advance in 1895 the moment the syndicate operation was made sure, and it advanced 17 cents a bushel during the syndicate's period of success. In the same way, wheat broke 4 cents a bushel in the week of acute misgiving last December. It started to rally as quickly as it was learned that the new loan would be cared for. When it appeared that reason was regaining control in national politics, the advance still grew more rapid, and wheat sold on Saturday 9 1-2 cents per bushel above the low record of the week of the Venezuela message. Some people may doubt the logical connection here defined. If they do, they will be wise to study the recent movement of other staples remote from grain's trade influence, for these have a similar tale to tell.

Call loans closed in New York on Saturday at 3@3½ per cent. Time money was more freely offered last week, and loans were made at 6 per cent for four to six months, and by the foreign agencies at 5 per cent for sixty to ninety days on a gold note.

The stock market had a sharp recovery early in the week, when it was ascertained that the flying squadron was not coming into American waters. It broke again on Thursday, on the rumor of the Russo-Turkish treaty, but there was an abrupt recovery on Friday, followed by another advance on Saturday which was without any help from foreign buying.

THE DAVIS RESOLUTION.

It is not likely that the Senate is going to act precipitately on the Monroe doctrine resolution, reported by Senator Davis. There is a very strong feeling that the resolution is unnecessarily harsh, that its production and publication at this time is unwise, and that its adoption now would be extremely injudicious. The Blade is advised that the real feeling in the Senate is that it would be rank folly, and dangerous to the peace of the nation, to adopt this extreme resolution at present. Its adoption as our declared policy would add greatly to the friction and irritation which now exists between this country and Great Britain; and members on both sides of the Senate feel that it should be at least delayed, and probably modified, if ever adopted.

It is believed that it is not the intention of the leaders on the Republican side of the Senate to push this resolution for action at once. Senator Davis, who was really the framer of the resolution, has been anxious to see it reported with his name attached to it. Mr. Davis is not entirely free from Presidential aspirations, and is quite willing to get what reputation he can out of a matter of this kind. But it is known to be probable that a way is opening out of the boundary dispute which will be satisfactory to the United States and also to Venezuela. This is a re-opening of the negotiations between Great Britain and Venezuela in a manner which will warrant the belief that an agreement will be reached which will not take from Venezuela any additional territory in excess of that which seems to justly belong to Great Britain. Hence it is not wise to rush into a formal declaration which will aggravate the international strain. If the present negotiations fail, there will then be ample time to adopt the Davis resolution.

THE SILVER CONFERENCE.

The country is now advised of the intention of the silver leaders who are in conference at Washington to make a straight-out Presidential fight on silver lines only in the coming campaign. It has long been suspected that this was their plan. Now they come frankly to the front with the announcement that they intend to hold a national convention, lay down a platform with but one plank—the free and unlimited coinage of silver—name candidates for President and Vice President, and make a strong and clear issue for the convenience of those voters who want to express themselves on this subject.

There are a large number of people, sincere but mistaken, who believe free coinage at 16 to 1 to be a necessary thing. Apparently they are not able to comprehend the financial troubles that would follow a change of the dollar to but half its present purchasing power. But they are a minority of the whole people, and the easiest nd quickest way to demonstrate to them the utter impossibility of the adoption of the policy to which they are committed is to let them flock by themselves in one separate party in the coming campaign. It will quiet the agitation as nothing else will.

Adlai thinks that he is the "good Western man" who has so long been the ideal Democratic Presidential candidate. He believes Morrison to be a base counterfeit.

Mr. Cleveland's mania for big words is illustrated in his characterization of the Davis resolution on the Monroe doctrine as "mischievous, inopportune and unfortunate."

The reason why the Spaniards in Cuba are gathering up all the horses is to utilize them in retreat. It will enable them to get out of Gomez's way faster.

Probably no politician ever paid more for a brief experience as a statesman than has Calvin S. Brice. Wonder if he thinks it is worth what it cost him?

"A dead Indian is the only good Indian," Phil Sheridan is quoted as once saying. A dead prince is the only popular prince in England, it seems.

There are more genuine imported Havana cigars made in the United States now than at any previous time.

Young blood is gaining in the Senate. Of the new Utah Senators, one is only 36 and the other 44.

The Morton boom is not yet recognized as having belligerent rights.

Mr. Bland is very quiet since his unprofitable lecture tour for silver.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Prince Henry of Battenburg, husband of Princess Beatrice, youngest daughter of the Queen, is dead. When he sought and obtained permission to accompany the British force ordered on the Ashantee "picnic," a sort of sandbagging expedition, there was a great row in England. The newspapers and the war office made common cause but the prince obtained permission to go and did go.

Swamp fever overtook him before the expedition reached Coomassie, the Ashantee canital, and he was conveyde to the coast and placed aboard a British cruiser bound for Madeira. He died at sea and now his remains are on their way to England where a state funeral will be held and the man who was once a poverty-stricken German prince will be buried as a member of the royal family.

The Ashantee campaign approaches very nearly highway robbery. English greed was the moving spirit and was clearly shown after the British troops had occupied Coomassie, King Prempeh's capital. The king made no resistance to the advance of the British and after troops had entered the town a grand palaver was held and Prempeh notified that he must forthwith produce the trifling sum of 50,000 ounces of gold, approximately $1,000,000, as an indemnity to England for the expenses of the excursion. The king protested that the sum was far beyond his means and that he had but 380 ounces in his possession. The British government of the West Africa coast, who had accompained the expedition, thereupon ordered the king and the head men of the tribe taken into custody and conveyed to the coast where they will be held until the gold is paid. As the king humbled himself before the governor and promised submission to the queen of England, the real object of the campaign, that of annexing the Ashantee territory, may be considered accomplished.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, has introduced a Monroe doctrine resolution in the Senate. The resolution is such an extreme one that the most enthusiastic Jingo has not a word to say against it. Mr. Davis takes the advanced ground that the United States is chief justice of the American continent; that she is the arbiter of all boundary disputes between American and European powers; that no European power can acquire by conquest or purchase any portion of the American continent without committing an act hostile to the United States; that in all negotiations between republics of this hemisphere and foreign powers relative to the settlement of boundary disputes the United States shall be sole judge as to whether the Monroe doctrine has been violated. This resolution would make the United States a protector of all the American nations and would undoubtedly lead to serious complications since the turbulent little republics would be inclined to be very saucy toward England if they knew they had the moral and physical support of the United States.

The Senate's silver substitute to the House's bond bill is still being debated. All the speeches made have been delivered by silver Senators and some days ago the opposition attempted to force the matter to a vote. There were to be no speeches from that side, but the silver men thought there should be further debate. The two new silver Republican Senators from Utah have been elected and will be in their seats early this week. Then a vote will be taken.

For the first time in many years Maryland will have a Republican Senator. Congressman George L. Wellington, who engineered the campaign in that state last fall, has been elected Senator to succeed Senator Gibson, whose term of office expires March 4, 1897.

Dr. Jameson and his fellows, who were corralled by the Boers, are now on their way to England. The prisoners were turned over to the British authorities and placed aboard a transport bound for England. Jameson, by some reasoning of his own, holds that neither the British government nor the chartered South Africa company can be held responsible for his acts. He claims to have a letter from the Uitlander committee guaranteeing him all the expenses in his effort to aid the discontented foreigners to bring the government of Kruger to terms. This letter, he thinks, absolves England and the company from all liability. President Kruger has shown his gratitude to such Uitlanders who aided the government during the recent raid, by granting them full rights of citizenship. There were few Englishmen among them.

There are several Americans under arrest and great anxiety is felt for one John Hays Hammond, who, as a member of the reform committee, is said to have brought on Jameson's raid. Strong influence has been brought to bear in his behalf and the state department is endeavoring to secure his release.

The powers of Europe are likely to be soon notified that the lives of Christians are not safe in the sultan's dominions, and officially asked what they are going to do about it. Resolutions bearing up the Armenian massacres have been quite numerously presented to Congress of late. On the 2d the Senate passed resolutions which recited two sections of the treaty of Berlin, in which the Turk promised protection to the Armenians and all Christians in the Ottoman empire, and pledged Congress to support the President in any steps he might take in protecting the lives and property of American citizens. The President was also directed to formally notify England, France, Russia, Germany, Italy and Austria of the state of affairs in Armenia and insist that they assert their right to interfere in affairs given them by the treaty with the porte.

There is no doubt that if the powers could agree there would soon be an end to the Armenian atrocities and perhaps the Turkish empire itself. Abdul Hamid is aware of the lack of concord between them and pays little attention to the demands of any government until satisfied that all the powers of Europe are agreed. Then he changes his course. It has been suggested that Russia be permitted to pluck a few tail feathers out of the bird of gorgeous plumage. England and France agreed, but the triple alliance said nay. Just now there is a report that a treaty, or something nearly akin to one, has been agreed upon between the czar and the Sultan. This provides for an offensive and defensive alliance, and is, of course, distasteful to England and the triple alliance.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross society, started for Turkey Wednesday in spite of the fact that the society has been forbidden to distribute relief among the starving Armenians. Miss Barton announced that she was going to Armenia, and she will go. The state department has been notified that through the representations of Minister Terrell, arrangements will be made so she can visit the devastated provinces and minister to the suffering. The porte refuses such permission to the Red Cross, but will permit any persons whom the minister names to distribute relief, providing the Turkish authorities are informed of what they are doing. There is no doubt that Miss Barton and her party will be so designated by Mr. Terrell, and she will go to Armenia.

The Spaniards are expecting great things when Gen. Weyler, the new governor general of Cuba, arrives. He is expected to pursue an entirely different policy than that followed by Gen. Campos, and a reign of blood is expected. Campos was respected by the Cubans, but Weyler, who has already served in Cuba, is hated and feared. The coming of the new commander indicates that Spain is to make one last great effort to subdue the island, and failing in that she realizes that the recognition of the Cuban republic cannot long be delayed.

Gen. Gomez is said to be in an advanced stage of consumption, and his death is expected, but this information does not prevent the Spanish authorities from establishing extensive hospitals and building more forts around Havana. The Cubans are massing their forces in the Western part of the island, apparently planning for the investiture of Havana, and the armies which have been holding the Eastern portion are following the route of Gomez, and are marching overland to join him near Havana.

The Populist national convention will be held at St. Louis July 22, and at a conference of silver leaders at Washington last week it was decided to hold a silver convention at the same time and place, providing the two old parties do not incorporate a silver plank in their platform. The man now being groomed by the Populists for the Presidential nomination is Judge Henry C. Caldwell, of Arkansas, United States circuit judge for the Eighth circuit.

ABOUT THE EYE.

Blue eyes are said to be the weakest.

The upturned eye is typical of devotion.

Wide open eyes are indicative of rashness.

The eye is really a self-adjustable telescope.

Side-glancing eyes are always to be distrusted.

Brown eyes are said by oculists to be the strongest.

The eyes should not be used in weakness or sickness.

Small eyes are commonly supposed to indicate cunning.

Near-sighted people almost always have prominent eyes.

The downcast eye has in all ages been typical of modesty.

The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye.

Many eyes supposed to be black are only a deep orange brown.

People of melancholic temperament rarely have clear blue eyes.

The chameleon is almost the only reptile provided with an eyelid.

The eyes of fish and birds are round, with no angles at the corners.

There are from four to six grains of aqueous humor in the eye.

Eyes in rapid and constant motion betoken anxiety, fear or care.

The deer really weeps, its eyes being provided with lachrymal glands.

Whenever blue occurs in the iris it is generally the predominant color.

Eyes wit hlong, sharp corners indicate great discernment and penetration.

Homer attributed a protruding eye to Juno. He called her the ox-eyed Juno.

The eye of the octopus is said to be black, large, and as vicious as that of a snake.

In mythology, Pluto and the malevolent deities were represented with small eyes.

The white of the eye showing beneath the iris is indicative of nobility of character.

A bit of gold leaf 1-1125th part of an inch square can be perceived by the naked eye.

In all nocturnal animals the eyes are placed to look forward, as in the case of man.

The eye of theserpent seems to have an expression of intense hatred and malignity.

Mme. de Brinvilliers had large blue eyes, the upper lid of which almost concealed the pupils.

Belisarius, the Roman general, lost his eyes through dust thrown into them during a siege.

The eyes of a cat do not shine in the dark, but by reflection from the light behind the observer.

When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil the indication is of cool deliberation.

Gray eyes are said by some physiognomists to indicate deceit and instability of character.

An eye, the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil, indicates mental ability.

TABLE MANNERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Few Rules Compiled for Juveniles to Be Taught by Adults.

Drink from the cup—never from the saucer.

Teaspoons are left in the saucer, not in the cup.

Making a noise, either in eating or drinking, is vulgar.

Always cheerfully defer to older people and to guests.

Eat slowly and do not fill the mouth with large quantities.

Eat the food served, or quietly leave it on the plate without remark.

Avoid drumming with the fingers or feet; it is the height of impoliteness.

If in doubt at any time as to what is proper, follow the example of others of more experience.

Patiently wait the coming of your turn; do not follow with the eyes the food served to others.

Never necessarily handle the dishes, or in any other manner exhibit nervousness or impatience.

Do not feel obliged to "clean up the plate; especially do not make a laborious display of doing so.

Do not ask for any particular part of a fowl, or similar dish, unless asked your preference; in that case always indicate some part, and if there be really no choice, designate the portion with which the host can most conveniently render service.

LENTILS.

The department of agriculture in Washington has of late been devoting some time to gathering information, as well as disseminating it, about lentils, which are a cheap and valuable food much used by the poorer classes and slowly coming into favor with the wealthier.

At present the lentil is prized for forage, the straw alone or the unthreshed plant being used. In earlier days it was not so much prized as now, but modern dietary researches have come to its rescue.

There are many ways of preparing the seeds. In Russia they are made into a kind of jelly, in other countries they are boiled and served like peas. Dried, they must be boiled slowly for about three hours.

In Austria to the boiled lentils are added mince meat onions and plenty of butter. Some people consider them a delicacy. They make excellent soup and a delicious thick gravy is prepared from them to be served with partridges.

Sometimes the boiled lentils are mixed with sauerkraut and in many Austrian restaurants they are served with certain dishes just as bread and potatoes are in America. A few ounces of these little seeds swell to a large dishful during the cooking.

In America we eat them like soup and baked like beans. They taste like dried green peas.

FRENCH WOMEN JOURNALISTS.

Gyp is a journalist of some repute, but is better known as a story writer in a light vein for La Vie Parisienne.

Mme. Edmond Adam is the leading woman journalist in Paris. She is politician, author and editor.

Mlle. Faure, the charming and accomplished daughter of the president of the French republic, writes with remarkable intelligence and power, and is a regular contributor to the daily press.

Mme. Severine was the pioneer women reporter in French courts. At first the police wanted to turn her away, horrified at her pencil and pad, but she won admission.

Mme. Yver is a marked figure in the newspaper world. "Good" in her mind is represented by the prefect of police, the detectives, etc., but never by the prisoner.

HINDOO DEVOTEES.

One of the vital question in India today is the maintenance of harmony between the two religious factors. The followers of Mohammed and Brahma are irreconcilable and riots superinduced by the adherents of each religion are frequent.

A point in favor of Hindoos and Moslems is that they are both charitable to their poorer brethren, especially to those who are bound by religious vows to lead a life of poverty. The Hindoos do not believe in eating beef and write long articles to prove the wantonness of killing such a useful animal to supply food for a few men. They say that cow meat will produce leprosy and that the blood of these animals is deadly poison.

The fakirs in India are innumerable. Sitting alone in the twilight by the roadside, scarcely distinguishable from the dust, motionless and seeming to gaze fixedly at some object unseen by profane eyes, the fakir is a figure both startling and unearthly and any right-minded horse would refuse to pass him in the dusk.

There is one remarkable fakir whose method of crucifying the spirit is somewhat new. When seen by travelers he is usually crouching cross-legged outside of his hut, with three broad stripes across his forehead, his hair a streaky bronze and his cell is a modern iron bed with no mattress or springs and instead of them transverse bars thickly studded with iron spikes on which for eight hours a day the fakir stretched himself.

Another devotee had a gallows built on the bank of a river in a spot exposed to the full heat of the sun, the hot winds and reflected heat from the banks and here he hung suspended by his heels, his face covered by a prayer cloth and his head with each oscillation passing within a foot of a hot fire kindled beneath him.—Chicago News.

CURRENT EVENTS.

India has 300,000 acres of tobacco.

England has forty miles of trolley.

In 1895 we mined 195,000,000 tons of coal.

Four crops a year can be raised from Cuban soil.

Only one person in four in London earns $5 a week.

Japan had twenty-four steamers built in the United Kingdom last year.

Seven-eights of the bread baked in London is made of foreign wheat.

Fifteen million tons of ice were used in constructing Leadville's ice palace.

The Milford, Neb., placer gold fields are attracting no small amount of attention.

Some good mineral leads are being opened in Grove Creek basin, near Red Lodge, Mont.

Creede (Col.) mines produced $1,750,000 during 1895, of which $120,000 was in gold.

Lord Bennett of the English peer se. is now an evangelist conducting revivals at Tacoma.

Losses to shipping on the great lakes by disaster for the past season amounted to $2,406,697.

The Swiss government made a profit of about $1,000,000 last year on its monopoly of spirits.

A dispatch from Creede, Col., announces the discovery of an 18-inch vein of ore on Bat Creek.

There are said to be more than a thousand organized mining companies in the Cripple Creek district.

Arizona was first in the market with this season's oranges, beating California by a week or so.

The only Republican newspaper in Georgia run by a white man is the Piedmont Republican.

A special session of the Wisconsin Legislature has been called to make a Legislative reapportionment.

The Chicago and Northwestern railroad dusts its cars with a blast of compressed air from a hose nozzle.

Mrs. Marion Spear, of Chicago, Ill., has recovered a child in Coos York that was stolen from her nine years ago.

A log jam in the Manistee river in Michigan extends several miles, and is said to include 15,000,000 feet of lumber.

One large paper mill in Berlin, N. H., makes 50,000 feet of lumber into paper daily, or 25,000,000 feet every year.

Artificial musk is now produced from coal tar and is likely to drive the genuine article out of the market before long.

The peat bogs of Great Britain and Ireland are estimated to be the heat equivalent of nearly 4,000,000,000 tons of coal.

Wesley C. Ripper, the eccentric old man who shot Millionaire John W. Mackay at San Francisco, Cal., several years ago, is dead.

The shortage of Albert Wade, second assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Mt. Vernon, Ind., is said to be $34,000.

On the Butan claim, on Battle Mountain, Cripple Creek, a large body of ore is reported to have been struck at a depth of 200 feet.

Salicylic acid, formerly obtained from the wintergreen plant and from certain varieties of willows, is now manufactured from carbolic acid.

A new pocket of ore is reported in the adit level of the Gladstone mine, near Idaho Springs, Col. A steam hoisting plant is to be put up.

The attorney-general of New Hampshire has decided that the appointment of women as notaries public in that state is unconstitutional.

The National Women's Christian Temperance Union committee has decided to hold the next annual convention in San Francisco, Cal.

William Wittland, receiving teller of the Grangers' Bank, in San Francisco, Cal., has disappeared with $12,000 of the institution's funds.

South Carolina's House of Representatives has passed a bill assessing damages in $2,000 against each county in which a lynching takes place.

Two special train-loads of 1,000 white people have gone from Wayne, Duplin and Pender counties, N. C., to work in the cotton mills at Pelzer, S. C.

The bottoms of iron ships are now being sheated with copper, by galvanic deposition, in the same manner that knives, forks and spoons are silver plated.

A dispatch from Cripple Creek reports a strike on Oil Creek, at the foot of Pike's Peak. The vein cut by the drift is a blending of carbonate and free gold.

A New York will contest has disclosed that the late Congressman Haskins left several million dollars to his son, and only a $1,500 annuity to his widow.

Two lines of electric railway with underground trolleys are already in operation in Europe, one at Blackpool, England, and the other at Budapest, Hungary.

Among the odd features of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition, to be held at Nashville, will be a tower of 208 cotton bales, 100 feet high.

The Tyler Gold Mining company is arranging to build a mill at Pemberton, Col. The company already possesses twenty claims, on several of which work is progressing.

In the Dew Drop mine in Boulder county, Col., a vein of ore has been encountered which measures six feet across. The concentrator is being taxed to its utmost capacity.

An electrical railway is projected between Montreal and the chief cities of Ontario. The promoters also propose to do all the other electrical work throughout the province.

The output of San Juan county, Col., for the year is estimated at 60,000 tons of ore, valued at $2,000,000. For the first time in its history the gold output has been larger than the silver.

Vienna has established a circulating library for the blind, for which 400 volumes of German works have been prepared in raised type. The books will be lent out for a small fee.

It is estimated that 50 carloads of California oranges are being shipped East daily. Counting oranges and lemons claim that the crop in Southern California will amount to about 10,000 carloads.

The Russian railroads are all making considerable progress towards the substitution of petroleum for coal as fuel. Many locomotives have already been altered, at a cost of a out $250 per engine.

A bore hole near Port Jackson, New South Wales, has reached a depth of nearly 3,000 feet. It shows an increase in the earth's temperature of one degree F. in 50 feet, while the average in the northern hemisphere is one degree in 60 feet.

George W. Tillston, an employe of the West Side Meat Shop of Hagerstown, N. H., committed his life with a tack a few days ago. Blood-poisoning set in, followed by convulsions, and he died in great agony. His head and face were swollen to twice their normal size.

The protected element of Miss Elizabeth Dutton, 50 years old, with Perry Dimer, aged 74, of Westminster, Md., was frustrated by the woman's brother, John Dutton, of Baltimore. John J. Garner, who served as the groom's best man while arranging for the aged lovers to meet at her home, was surprised by buck shot fired by Jerome Dutton.

The following story comes from Pennsylvania. One of the young ladies who served for the altar in Peace Festivania was Miss Nellie Fenor, aged thirteen years, who was married to V. Kream

Publishers' Column.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than [illegible] have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew. Select from the following list:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed, the goods not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

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No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams $5 50
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No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50
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Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped $8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped 8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

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No. 801, single texture, fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00
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No. 803, double texture, fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape 6 00
No. 804, double texture, fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape, unlined 6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for fifty or more orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. We cannot promise to deliver these waterproof goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order. Address THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons $1 25
½ dozen teaspoons 65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks 2 50
½ dozen tablespoons or forks 1 25
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks 2 50
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks 1 25
1 dozen table knives 2 95
1 dozen table knives 4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by mail, postpaid. There is no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

NEW TRIMMINGS.

Pendants of feathers falling from a band of pearls.

Narrow bands of gold braid, studded with imitation jewels.

Van Dyke points in light velvets, covered with a tracery of jet.

Loops of narrow velvet ribbon, falling in Alsot fashion and being sold by the yard.

Black satin ribbons in varying widths, wrought with spangles in Grecian designs.

Delicately colored spangles, shaped into tiny flowers and sewed to a foundation of white silk gauze.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6658—LADY'S LOUIS XV BASQUE.

Fancy illuminated crepon in dark green and maize, green satin, black guipure and maize-colored chiffon are united in this stylish basque, the revers, collar and cuffs being edged with feather ruching. The basque with jacket fronts are made from the crepon to fit the figure closely, flaring in godet ripples below the waist line in back and on the sides. The jacket fronts separate over

No. 6658—LADY'S LOUIS XV BASQUE.

a vest front, that displays a full chemisette of chiffon, held by a deep corselet of satin, that is decorated in center with a double row of dull gilt buttons. The arrangement is made over a smooth lining fitted by double bust darts that close in center, the chemisette closing at the side under the left front. The standing and revers collar is made of satin, covered with black guipure and lalished on the edges with ruching. Three large fancy buttons of dark green pearl, with dull gilt filigree centers, decorate each side of the jacket front. The full gigot sleeves are gathered at the top and droop stylishly below the elbow in latest mode, the wrists being completed with flaring gauntlet cuffs, peculiar to this style of basque. Basques by the mode are usually made of material to match the skirt, the fancy front and revers collar being of contrasting fabric or color. Trimming is not necessary, as the edges can be plainly completed and a tailor finish given if desired.

The quantity of 44-inch material required to make this basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards; for a 36-inch size, 3½ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6658, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6655—LADY'S WAIST.

Hunter's green vigogene made this practical and stylish waist, the only decoration being the small, dull gilt buttons or nail heads. The attractive arrangement of the waist is made over linings that fit with clovelike exactness, being shaped by double bust darts and the other usual seams necessary to a perfect adjustment. The fronts of material have deep forward turning side plaits that are adjusted over the lining by

No. 6655—LADY'S WAIST.

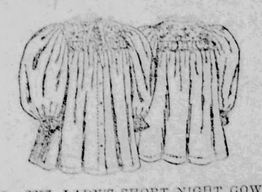
gathers at the lower edge and close in center front. A broad graduated box-plait conceals the closing, the lower edge being quilted and arranged with the fronts to droops slightly in French blouse or pouch style. The seamless back has single side plaits turning toward the center, the edges of which are held for some distance at the waist line by the small buttons. The lower edge is completed by a shaped belt that points slightly in back, the rounded fronts being fastened at each end and decorated with buttons. The close collar is decorated in front with a collar to match. The fashionable sleeve has inturning side plaits from the wrist to near the elbow that are decorated over comfortable linings. Waists by the mode will develop handsomely in wool, silk or mixed fabrics to match, or contrast with the skirt. The waist is simple in its construction and dressy in effect, and will admit of combination if desired, as the front box plait can be made of silk, velvet or other contrasting material.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3¼ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6655 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6657—LADY'S SHORT NIGHT GOWN.

Fine nainsook and all-over embroidery, with insertion to match, made this dainty and useful garment for the sick room or for ordinary night wear. The square yoke of all-over embroidery is fitted by shoulder seams, the fronts and backs being gathered and joined to its lower edges in Mother



No. 6657—LADY'S SHORT NIGHT GOWN.

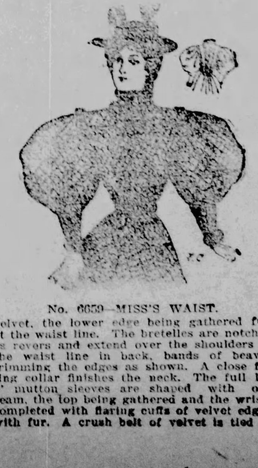
Hubbard style. A frill of the embroidery edging is included in the seam across the front and back, and can be continued over the shoulders if so desired. The closing is accomplished in centre front with buttons and button-holes set on the wide hems. The under-arm seams, neatly adjusting the shoved sides, the turn-over collar finishes the neck, a pretty bow of ribbon being tied at its closing. The full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, the wrists being finished with a band of insertion and frill of embroidery. Short gowns in this style can be made of fine lawn, muslin or cambric, with tucked or plain yoke, and frills of lace or embroidery. Flannel sacques of flannelette, cashmere or French flannel can be thus made and prettily decorated with ribbon, lace or insertion.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this night gown for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3¼ yards; for a 44-inch size, 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6657 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, 42-inch and 44-inch bust measure.

NO. 6659—MISS'S WAIST.

Fancy French plaid of dark blue, brown ecru and yellow is here associated with blue velvet, and trimmed with narrow bands of beaver fur. The fitted waist is made of velvet, and closes with buttons in center back. The full front, with brecelles and sleeves, being of the plaid. The full front is cut square at the neck, disclosing a yoke of



No. 6659—MISS'S WAIST.

velvet, the lower edge being gathered full at the waist line. The brecelles are notched as revers and extend over the shoulders to the waist line in back, bands of beaver trimming the edges as shown. A close fitting collar finishes the neck. The full leg o' mutton sleeves are shaved with one seam, the top being gathered and the wrists completed with flaring cuffs of velvet edged with fur. A crush belt of velvet is tied in a knot at the left side. Waists in this style admit of a variety of combinations, and can be worn with skirts to match or contrast as desired. It may form part of a costume of serge, camel's hair, crepon, cheviot, cashmere, or mixed fancy woolens, and be united with silk, satin, velvet, plaid or striped fabric and decorated with any preferred garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss ten years old is 1¾ yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 2 yards; for a sixteen-year-old size, 2¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6659, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year-old sizes.

NO. 6646—LADY'S BASQUE.

Mixed cheviot is here stylishly decorated with pipings of dark green velvet and small smoked pearl buttons. The seamless chemisette, with standing collar of the material here pictured, can be changed for one of white linen or pique, and a bow or four-in-hand necktie is a natty finish to this style of basque. The basque is glove-fitting, shaped with single bust darts in front that are piped with velvet, the small buttons being sewed on each side of the seam. The closing is invisible on the left side, or buttonholes can be made to adjust to the first row of buttons. The upper portions are faced and reversed in stylish lapels that

No. 6646—LADY'S BASQUE.

meet the rolling collar in notches. The back has the usual seams and gores that adjust it closely to the waist line, under which it is widely sprung to stand out in fashionable ripples with fluted effect. The full mandolin sleeves are piped with velvet on the two upper seams, a double row of buttons ornamenting the wrists. Basques in this style are among the first spring importations, and are stylish and comfortable for walking, shopping, cycling or general wear. Tweed, cheviot, camel's hair, serge, mohair and all plain or mixed woolens, with smooth or rough surfaces, are chosen for basques by the mode, and worn with skirts of the same fabric.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2¾ yards; for a 36-inch size, 3¼ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3⅝ yards; for a 42-inch size, 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6646 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6642—MISS'S LONG COAT.

Hunters' green, rough-surfaced coating of medium weight was used for this stylish and protective top garment, a double row of handsome pearl buttons closing the double-breasted fronts. It is shaped according to the latest tailor mode, the fronts being widened to fall loosely below the hips, conforming in shape to the fashionable skirts. The loose, double-breasted fronts are deeply faced and reversed at the top in

No. 6642—MISS'S LONG COAT.

cont [illegible] ...s, and are deep, rolling storm collar is notched. The lapels and collar can be raised and closed to the throat for better protection in inclement weather. The back and sides fit closely, with under-arm and side-back gores and a well-curved center seam that ends in deep coat laps below the waist line. Rounded coat plaits that are marked by single buttons give added fullness at the side-back gores, the stylish ripple effect at the sides in the skirt portion distinguishing the new modes. The full gigot sleeves are shaped with a single seam, the fullness at the top being plaited into the arm's eye, a double seam of machine stitching simulating cuffs. Pockets are inserted on each front and concealed by laps that are neatly lined and stitched in tailor style. The edges can be plainly finished or machine stitched, as preferred. All kinds of rough or smooth-faced cloth, tweed, cheviot, serge or diagonal in checks, stripes, mixed, plain or fancy weave will make stylish, comfortable and protective coats for storm or ordinary everyday wear.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this coat for a miss twelve years old is 5 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 5¼ yards, for a sixteen-year-old size, 5½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6642 and retails for thirty-five cents, is cut in sizes for twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year-old misses.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted. (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

THE CHANGELESS STARS.

The self-same stars are in the sky
That shone when I was young,
Unchanged in place not one can die,
In heaven's high archway swung.

All else we know becomes so strange,
Forest and fields are fled,
In heaven alone there is no change,
The same light's overhead.

Our house may crumble and decay,
Men, things will disappear,
Like loving hearts stars send a ray
Eternal, steadfast, clear.

The sky is like parental love;
However far we roam,
One brooding roof is still above
To draw us toward our home.

So near, yet far, each silent star
With earth can sympathize,
As though good spirits blended are
Forever with the skies.

I wander among mountain peaks,
Through deserts vast and drear,
Each star to me serene it speaks,
I follow without fear.

I sail across the ancient sea,
Monotonous and grand,
The stars come out and beckon me
Toward home and native land.

Methinks when soul the earth shall leave
To wander through the skies,
The shining stars will not deceive
The homing dove that flies.

—Geo. M. Kellogg.

FOUND AN APT PUPIL.

The Aged Dog Taught the Pup to Guard the House.

The following story is told by a resident who has an old dog, a spaniel, that for nearly twenty years has been the most faithful of guardians. Summer or winter, fair weather or foul, as soon as the key was turned in the lock of the back door he had taken his position at the threshold, and not the slightest sound escaped his investigation during the night, says the Detroit Journal.

The faithful old fellow is becoming decrepit, and his master recently carried home a bull terrier pup with a pedigree of great length and the bluest of blood. That was three months ago and the pup is now five months old. For a time the old brown spaniel had no use for the frisky little white-haired fellow, so entirely unlike himself, that ran under him, jumped over and upon his back, grabbed his long and silky ears, and attempted to run away with them, but after a time it was a clear case of grandfather and the youngest baby.

This is the situation now: When the key is turned, it is the pup that takes the position at the threshold, while the old dog, confident of the faithfulness of his puppy sentinel, retires to his piece of carpet, and snores the night through. Not only does the terrier remain on duty all night, but the moment some one is astir in the house she retires to her bunk for sleep, just as the old dog did for so many years. The owner has tip-toed down to the door at all hours, but has never found her napping.

"Three months ago," says the master, "this pup knew absolutely nothing except how to play and eat. Its sole companion has been the old dog, and to-day the pup knows all that the old dog knows, and the old dog knows the pup knows it, and has retired from business fully aware that his duties have been left to a competent and faithful successor."

Old Hickory.

Some very good stories, not recently in print, if ever, were brought out at several of the celebrations on the 8th of January. Among these is this one, showing the indomitable will of Andrew Jackson:

Just after his death a Whig friend of his met an old family servant and began asking him a few questions about his late master.

"Do you think," he said, "that the general has gone to heaven?"

"Deed, I dunno, sah; dat jus' depen's."

"Depends on what?"

"Jis' depen's, sah, on ef de Gin'al wanted to go, sah, or not," said the old darkey, with supreme confidence in the general. "If he wanted to go, sah, he am dah, sho'; an ef he didn't, he ain't, sah."—New York Sun.

Misunderstood.

Evangelist—Do you ever have any revivals in your town?

Mr. Bute—Nope; they mostly dies once they gits plugged.—Judge.

Sarsaparilla Sense

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. *You want the best.* It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. *There are many sarsaparillas — but only one Ayer's.* It cures.

Still have doubts? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

DECORATIVE NOTES.

The woman who is devoted to things nautical should have at least one room in her house curtained with fishnet drapery. This effective material is an excellent imitation of genuine fishnet, is somewhat softer and drapes better. It is made of threads woven with a loose, coarse mesh, and when used for curtains is generally finished with a flounce of itself. An odd idea is to have the pole from which the curtain hangs shaped like an oar. If the curtains are tied back at all, let it be with ribbon the tint of the sea.

• • •

The old-fashioned hand-woven bed quilts, such as our grandmothers made, are now the fashion for portieres. Those which were woven in blue and white are just the thing for a delft room. Though they may look a bit faded, this will not detract from their artistic value. Besides being useful for portieres these old-time bed spreads make admirable couch covers.

• • •

The ordinary pine kitchen table is a thing of possibilities. Once a kitchen table was recently made fit for a reception room after this fashion. It was first covered with a coat of white paint. After that was dry white enamel was put on. Over the top of the table was carefully pasted a cover of old-rose plush, caught here and there with silver thumb nails. Beneath the table and about a foot from the floor a shelf was built. This was also painted white. Magazines, books and papers were piled upon this shelf. On the table itself there was a big rose-colored blotter with its edges capped with pink and white Dresden china. To make the writing-table a practical affair as well as a thing of beauty, there were inkstands, pen-tray, mucilage bottle, hand blotter, stamp-box, letter-rack and penholder, all in white Dresden china scattered with tiny pink rosebuds.

• • •

Here is the description of a bureau cover which is not merely a fluff of lace, but something practical and good to look upon as well. It consists of a piece of rather heavy linen a trifle larger than the bureau slab, with the edge stamped and cut out in the shape of wild roses. The petals on the outer edge are buttonhole stitched, and the roses carefully embroidered in varying shades of pink in wash silk floss.

DIALECT AND SLANG.

Unfamiliar Forms of Speech From Several States.

A boarding school or a college, drawing students from various parts of the country, is an excellent place to gather dialect material and to have one's own dialect pointed out to him. Sometimes a whole series of variant forms will be brought out by the mention of one. A girl from Ohio is surprised to hear one from Southern Michigan say, "Hurry up!" She says, "Hurry on!" and so, also, does a young woman from Marquette, Mich., while others from Manistee and Champion, Mich., say: "Hurry back!" for the same thing. Skoot, or skoot out, means "Get off in a hurry," and suggests various dialectic and slang expressions for the same idea, as "hit the grit" (North Carolina); "hit the road" (Texas, Colorado, Philadelphia); "hike" (Delaware, Pennsylvania, Ohio)" also used as a call to horses (Southern and Western Pennsylvania) and to oxen (Texas); "hike out" (Colorado, Texas); also a call to horses (Southern and Western Pennsylvania); "pike out" (Western Pennsylvania, Northern Michigan, Manistee and Champion, Mich., say); "hurry" (Vermont). Similarly, different feeling for a word may be brought out. "Quit," meaning to stop, is said to be in good use in West Central Illinois; to me, brought up in Michigan, it is a child's word, or used in certain restricted senses; for example, "to quit work."

Teachers, ministers and physicians going to other parts of the country are in a position to notice unfamiliar forms of speech, and they will do well not to content themselves with condemning them; they should rather take pains to note them down before their ears get so much accustomed to them that they no longer seem strange. However comical it may sound to you at first to hear any one say he had "ranked the wood" (Pennsylvania), that the head of a "lifer" (convict condemned for life, Jackson, Mich.) was "bealed" (swollen or sore, Iron Gate, Virginia), or that a candidate will "win out" (Chicago), "again" (various places in the Midland) if he gets the Irish vote, all these will be natural enough and possibly you will be using them yourself before you pick your "turkey" (lumberman's bundle, or traveling bag in general) and "lift" (move away, Pennsylvania); also used by Fields in his life of Hawthorne).—The Chautauquan.

The Mascot Worked.

Otto Feudner has been buying lottery tickets for years and has never won so much as an approximate prize. He concluded that he would have to get a mascot, so, on the advice of a colored friend he set a box trap out in the cemetery to catch a graveyard rabbit.

Feudner caught a great big fellow the first night and put him in a big dry goods box. It was the day before the drawing, so to make sure that the mascot would work all right Feudner put $25 worth of tickets in the box with the rabbit. After the drawing he went to see what he had won. It had eaten up all the lottery tickets—San Francisco Post.

IN THE LIBRARY

A pair of home-made portieres which adorn the library of a little house in the suburbs of New York are so effective that they are well worth describing, though they were made of plain, ordinary denim. The denim was deep rich red in color. Around the bottom was a border of conventionalized fleur-de-lis cut out of tan-colored leather and glued to the denim. The petals of the conventional flowers were ornamented with tiny gold nails. The general effect of the portieres was extremely good.

• • •

Burnt leather letter-racks, with the design in sepia, are among the latest novelties for the library desk. Ink-stands are also covered with the same leather, and there are odd-shaped pen-wipers and pen trays. Sometimes the funny little Brownies are drawn in the sepia, and then again there is just a conventional design.

• • •

The most expensive of these chairs have the framework of mahogany and the deep seat and cushioned back upholstered in fine corduroy. Others have a mahogany framework and leather seat and back.

• • •

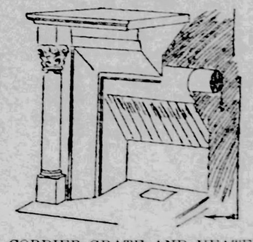
The delft craze is now even seen in our libraries. There are low wall bookcases in white enamel, decorated with the typical delft designs in blue. There are portieres in cretonne and in heavier materials showing the same colors and designs, and there are porcelain lamp shades in the delft design just suited to the library lamp. The deep delft blue is not such an odd color for the library decorations, after all, and when but as little white as possible is introduced the library may be a thing of beauty as well as an artistic success.

TRICKS OF ROOM HEATING.

How a Curved Pipe Augments the Grate Fire.

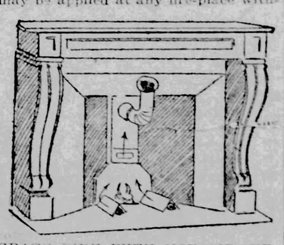
Novel heating apparatus much in use abroad combines the peculiar charm of an open grate fire with the more effective warmth of hot air heating, says the Philadelphia Record. There are several systems recently patented, all of which provide for the heating of air and the distribution of the hot air through the room.

The Cordier air-heating apparatus



CORDIER GRATE AND HEATER.

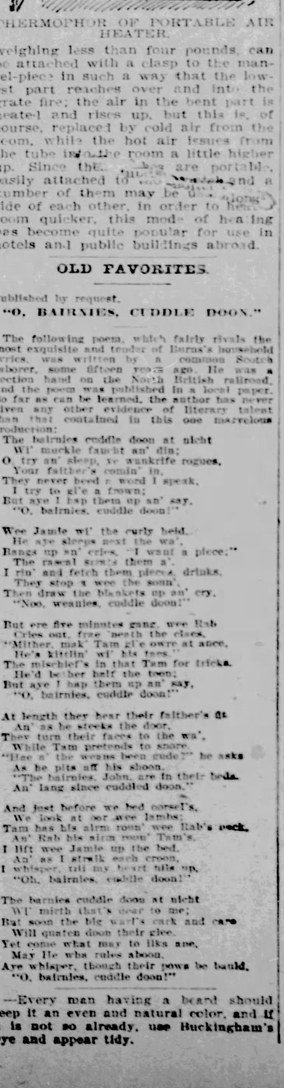
can be mounted into any old-fashioned fire-place. The log or cannel-coal fire heats a set of tubes, which receive cold air from below, while the hot air is collected in a large tube on top and distributed throughout the room by means of a small register applied at different points in the wall; this system necessitates changes within the walls, where tubes for the hot air must be provided. Another system, which does not necessitate any change in the building proper, but which may be applied at any fire-place with-



GRATE FIRE WITH HOT AIR CIRCULATION.

out trouble, provides for the distribution of air by means of an elbow tube directly over the fire. This is a permanent fixture, which does excellent service, but has the one disadvantage that it does not look very nice.

Another newly patented arrangement, the thermophor (heat carrier), presents exactly the same principle in a much simpler execution. A tube, bent as shown in our cut (fig. 2),



THERMOPHOR OF PORTABLE AIR HEATER.

weighing less than four pounds, can be attached with a clasp to the mantel-piece in such a way that the lowest part reaches over and into the grate fire; the air in the bent part is heated and rises up, but this is, of course, replaced by cold air from the room, while the hot air issues from the tube into the room a little higher up. Since the tubes are portable, easily attached to each and a number of them may be used along side of each other, in order to heat a room quicker, this mode of heating has become quite popular for use in hotels and public buildings abroad.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

"O, BAIRNIES, CUDDLE DOON."

The following poem, which fairly rivals the most exquisite and tender of Burns's household lyrics, was written by a common Scotch laborer, some fifteen years ago. He was a section hand on the North British railroad, and the poem was published in a local paper. So far as can be learned, the author has never given any other evidence of literary talent than that contained in this one marvelous production:

The bairnies cuddle doon at nicht
Wi' mirth that's free as day;
O, try an' sleep, ye waukrife rogues,
Your father's comin' in.
They never heed a word I speak,
I try to gie a frown;
But aye I hap them up an' say,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon!"

Wee Jamie wi' the curly head,
He aye sleeps next the wa',
Bangs up an' cries, 'I want a piece;"
The rascal sees them a';
I rin' and fetch them pieces, drinks,
They stop a wee the soun',
Then draw the blankets up an' cry,
"Noo, weanies, cuddle doon!"

But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab
Cries out, frae 'neath the claes,
"Mither, mak' Tam gie owre at once,
He's kittlin' wi' his taes."
The mischief's in that Tam for tricks,
He'd be her half the loon;
But aye I hap them up an' say,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon!"

At length they hear their father's fit
An' as he steeks the door,
They turn their faces to the wa',
While Tam pretends to snore.
"Hae a' the weans been gude?" he asks
As he pits aff his shoon.
"The bairnies, John, are in their beds,
An' lang since cuddled doon."

An' just before we bed oorsel's,
We look at our wee lambs,
Tam has his airm roun' wee Rab's neck,
An' Rab his airm roun' Tam's.
I lift wee Jamie up the bed,
An' as I straik each croon,
I whisper, till my heart fills up,
"Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon!"

The bairnies cuddle doon at nicht
Wi' mirth that's dear to me;
But soon the big warl's cark and care
Will quaten doon their glee.
Yet come what may to life ane,
May life wha rules it deem,
Are whisper, though their pows be bauld,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon!"

—Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

If you want a sure relief for pains in limbs, use an

Allcock

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host imitations is as good as the genuine.

THE BLADE'S Great Seed Premium

THE BEST COLLECTION OF VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS EVER OFFERED BY ANY PUBLISHER

MAGNIFICENT COLLECTIONS —OF— Choice Northern Grown Vegetable and Flower Seeds

ABSOLUTELY GIVEN AWAY

Every Collection Sent Postpaid

By special arrangement with Messrs. MAY & CO., Rochester, N. Y., one of the largest seed houses in America, we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to every person who subscribs for the WEEKLY BLADE. These collections are the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties are new and choice, being introduced for the first time at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties, which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable.

Please Read Our Offers Carefully

OFFER NO. 1.
Farm Collection.

This includes the best standard varieties for family use. To any one sending $1.00 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade, we will send this collection, postpaid, free.

CORN—Evergreen	$0.05
PEAS—May's Premier	.10
MUSK MELON—Hackensack	.05
PUMPKIN—The Mammoth	.05
BEET—Eclipse	.05
CUCUMBER—Long Green	.05
RADISH—Rosy Queen	.10
WATER MELON—Ice King	.10
CARROT—Danvers	.05
TOMATO—Early Tree	.15
TURNIP—Early White	.05
SQUASH—Vegetable Marrow	.05
PARSNIP—Hollow Crown	.05
CABBAGE—Early Surprise	.10
RADISH—Long Scarlet	.05
BEAN—Early Refugee	.05
ONION—Red Wethersfield	.05
LETTUCE—Prize Head	.05
SPINACH—Long Standing	.05
TOMATO—Acme	.05
Retail price	$1.35
Packet alone to paid up Subscribers	.50c.

OFFER NO. 2.
Flower Collection.

To any one sending us $1.00 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade, we will send postpaid, this beautiful collection of free flowering annuals:

PANSY—Royal Mixed	$0.25
DIANTHUS—or Pinks	.05
MIGNONETTE—Giant White	.10
POPPY—Paeonia Flowered	.10
MORNING GLORY—Tall	.05
PHLOX—Mixed Colors	.05
ALYSSUM—Sweet	.05
NASTURTIUM—Tall Mixed	.05
VERBENAS—Mixed Colors	.05
ANTIRRHINUM—Or Snap Dragon	.05
PETUNIA—Rose Queen	.10
PETUNIA—Double Mixed	.10
ZINNIAS—Giant Mixed	.10
BACHELOR'S BUTTON—Or Globe Amaranth	.05
SWEET PEAS—Mixed Colors	.05
Retail price	$1.25
Packet alone to paid up Subscribers	50c.

OFFER NO. 3.
Novelty Package.

In this assortment are the newest and choicest varieties of late introduction, including many kinds which are sold at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. To any one sending $1.00 for The Weekly Blade for one year we will send this magnificent collection, postpaid, as follows:

TOMATO—Grand Pacific	$0.20
ONION—Perfect Pickling	.10
PEAS—May's Premier	.10
BEET—Lightning Express	.10
BEAN—R. P. Golden Wax	.10
CUCUMBER—Garden Gem	.15
RADISH—Queen of the Market	.10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	.10
WATER MELON—Phinney's Early	.10
CORN—Wisconsin Early Sweet	.10
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	.10
ONION—Early Barletta	.10
BEANS—Early Refugee	.10
BEET—Crimson Globe	.10
CARROT—Half Long Scarlet	.10
CUCUMBER—Early Frame	.10
WATER MELON—Phinney's Early	.10
TURNIP—Purple Top	.05
TOMATO—Early Tree	.15
MUSK MELON—Hackensack	.05
CABBAGE—Early Express	.15
PEAS—First and Best	.10
RADISH—Early Scarlet, Olive Shape	.10
Retail price	$1.35
Packet alone to paid up Subscribers	50c.

OFFER NO. 4.
Early Kitchen Garden Collection.

The earliest varieties in each of the following classes are included in this collection: Beans, Beets, Cabbage, Carrots, Corn, Cucumbers, Lettuce, Melons, Onions, Parsnips, Peas, Radishes, Tomatoes, Turnips. For $1.00 we will send The Weekly Blade one year and this collection, postpaid. Subscribers already receiving The Weekly Blade may be credited one year for only 21.00.

1 OZ. SWEET PEA—Grace May. Largest pure white	$0.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEA—Duke of Clarence. Rich rosy claret	.10
1 OZ. Sweet Pea—Blushing Beauty. Delicate rose	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEA—Mamie Kingsley. Beautiful lavender shade	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEA—Ramble Perry. Pink and white	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEA—Primrose Light. Creamy yellow	.10
1 PKT. PANSY—King of Blacks	.10
1 PKT. PANSY—Snow Queen. Pure white	.10
1 PKT. PAN

THE HOUSEHOLD.

victory. Columbus wrote in his journal time after time, "This day we sailed westward, which was our course," showing how his whole thought was so concentrated upon the one thing that nothing could turn or swerve him from his purpose.

A recent writer has said: "The weakest living creature by concentrating his powers upon one thing, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. Drop after drop, continually falling, wears a passage through the hardest rock. The hasty tempest, as Carlyle points out, rushes over it with hideous uproar and leaves no trace behind."

This is true. And this is why I spoke in the beginning of the weakness that lies in rush and hurry.

I have talked this far more particularly of the concentration upon one great aim in life, making that the purpose of every effort. This habit is, however, just as necessary in the accomplishment of what we are apt to consider the smaller and unimportant things that go to make up our daily duties. We dissipate our forces; we scatter our energies by letting our thought fly from the thing we are doing to those that are to be done, impatient of hindrance or delay, when in reality that is of minor importance. Purposes that are not wandered from until worked out, even when they seem to be trifles, help to bring an inflow of force that makes the larger aim a nearer possibility.

Besides this steady direction of the mental forces, there is a spiritual concentration that is beyond all else necessary to the harmonious development of every life. It is the holding fast to the one purpose of so moulding the character by daily thought and deed that, by and by, the lower self shall be lost in the higher. Divine self that is ever beckoning each individual one of us onward. It is the constant turning of the consciousness inward to listen to the Voice which forms no part of the noise and rush and turmoil of the outer world. Thus self-centered and the care and fret, the toil and anxiety of this same outer world lose their power to disturb and to make afraid.

we are a part of the Divine, which con-

This is no fancied thought. The life in the spirit is one to be lived daily, for stantly awaits a recognition. And just in proportion as we make this recognition a steady and persistent purpose, so will be the growth of a spiritual force and energy, that will vibrate through our whole being, and finally render what was but potential in our character, a present reality.

This concentration of spiritual force, this drawing nearer to a realization of the divine part of our nature, which makes life so much better worth the living, can not come to flower and fruitage without effort. The same law holds good as with mental aims and purposes. "Concentration is the entire life-tendency to a given end." If that end be spiritual growth, it must be held in view every moment of every day. It must be the underlying thought regulating every action. And it is, in reality, the only thing worth struggling for, all other prizes in life being mutable and transitory.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

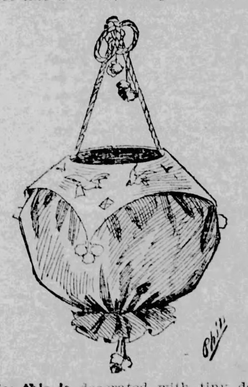
FID-FADS AND FANCIES.

Pretty Things Which Take Nimble Fingers and Patience to Make.

Burnt Match Receiver.

A small round basket forms the base of operations, being covered on the outside with a strip of silk or satin, long enough to "full on" nicely, and wide enough to form the little ruffle shown below the basket.

At the upper edge is a vandyke of a lighter shade of silk, cut all in one piece like a collar, and joined at one



side; this is decorated with tiny designs of birds or flowers stiffened with buckram, and sewed on so as to turn down over the edge of the basket.

Three little silk balls ornament each of the four points; a cord and more balls, draw in the bag at the bottom, and a heavier cord ending in balls, suspends the receiver.—Aunt Bertha.

Novelty Work Basket.

Get one of the fancy wire baskets sold at the 5 and 10 cent stores; make a quilted pad of silk, satin, or sateen (as you choose) just large enough to fit in the bottom. Line the sides with a shirred puffing of the same, and on

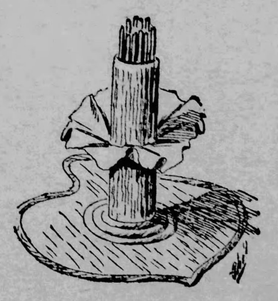
the outside arrange half a dozen little bags, for buttons, thread, needle case, pin cushion, etc.; these should be drawn up at the top with elastic, to retain their contents. Adorn the four corners of the basket with ribbon bows and "move in."

You will find it a light and durable substitute for your old wicker basket and it is certainly prettier.—Non Compos.

Hair-Pin Holder.

Having just finished a hair pin holder that I think is rather "cute" I hasten to share my idea with The Household.

It is a very good imitation of the old-fashioned flat candle-stick, and is made of card-board and crepe paper.



The foundation or stand is in the shape of a large lilac leaf, measuring six inches across the widest part, and seven inches from the tip to the end of the stem, which, being curled over the end of a warm iron, represents the handle. This foundation is covered with pink crepe paper, edged with a twisted cord of the same.

The upright part of the stick is made of a piece of card board, four inches wide and five inches long, covered half way up with the crepe paper, and the other half with white glazed paper.

This is rolled into a cylinder and fastened with glue; with which the cylinder itself is fastened to the foundation by means of square tabs made by cutting half-inch incisions at short intervals around the lower edge of the cylinder, and spreading them upon the base.

A piece of crepe paper ten inches long and two inches wide forms a ruffle that hides the meeting of the crepe and glazed paper; and three rows of the twisted cord, cover the joining of the cylinder and base.

The tube is filled with curled hair, pressed down half an inch from the top. A shade may be added if one likes.—Mrs. McCracken.

"Let us try to make the life of the world more complete. What can we do? First, each one of us can put one more healthy and holy life into the world, and so directly increase the aggregation of righteousness."—Phillips Brooks.

From all who dwell beneath the skies we hear this common cry arise: Oh, that the world was better; that there was less of sin and sorrow, and more of goodness; and we all wait for some one else to commence the work of purification, not thinking that if each one of us should do our best to make one better person, and that one ourself, not our neighbor, that the great object would be accomplished. The streets of Jerusalem were kept clean by each one caring for his own door-yard, you know.

If we strive to do this, to lead pure and noble lives for the sake of helping to make the world better, the benefit will not be confined to our individual selves, for if you conquer a vice to-day, you save your descendants the misery that would come to them with that inherited vice, and also by your example you may encourage others to endeavor to free themselves from the faults that keep them in bondage.

It is well for us to continually remember that no one liveth for himself alone, that whatever of good or of evil we do will affect the lives of some other either directly or indirectly, and that we are held responsible for our influence over others—that we truly are our brother's keepers.

The question of when our duty to others should give place to our duty to ourselves is a question that troubles very many of us who fear that, because sometimes a duty becomes a pleasure to us, we are more inclined to perform that duty than our own. Some weeks ago Mildred came to the Cozy Corner with such a trouble. You will remember that she had devoted her life to the care of her father, brothers and sisters, and now there had come in a new interest—a lover, who wished to take her away to make a home for him, and she was uncertain whether she ought to accept this prospective happiness lest, in leaving the old home she was neglecting her duty. To-day we give an answer to her query, from one of the best of our Cozy Corner friends:

To Mildred, I would say, if you love the young man who offers you a home and feel that you are calculated for each other, you will be doing a great wrong, both to him and yourself, to refuse him, simply because a union with him will separate you from your loved ones.

Remember, if you make this sacrifice and remain at home with them, they may and probably will sometime settle in homes for themselves, and you will be left alone with perhaps none to care for you as you advance in years. So my advice is, go with the man who thus honors you, unless you have some fears concerning his ability to make you happy and comfortable. Then I would say, better wait until you can fully trust him.

The question of who should carry the pocket book, in the division of the housekeeping duties and pleasures, has brought an expression from two of our number, this week, the first, from Lizzie G., proves that mutual confidence in each other obtains in her family:

I hasten to assure the Cozy Corner readers that my husband is entirely fair in money matters. Each of us has a purse in which to keep some spending money, and when we have more than is needed at present, he has me put it away. The only consultation is to know what we can afford to spend. It is the same with most of my neighbors, the women buying what they need and can afford. ... be

I married a m... prices ... had been good to his p... after living with him all their ... we find our trust in ea... her has increased constantly. We have one dear little boy four years old.

I have received much comfort from Miss Bouton's letters, and also enjoy the Cozy Corner.

A good son will most always make a good husband, and in training their sons rightly the mothers of to-day are helping the wives of the next generation.

C. B. W., has her ideas on the subject, and expresses them vigorously:

The question was asked in the Cosy Corner: "How many of the wives carry the pocket book?" I, for one, generally carry it, and when I think it is necessary, I use some of the money out of it, too. I don't believe in this business of a wife having to go to her husband and ask every time she wants five cents. I think a wife should be more of an equal partner than that. If a woman does her duty, and works hard, she does as much toward making a good living and the home comfortable as the man, and she has just as good a right to say how the money shall be spent. Of course, I believe in using good judgment about spending money. I believe in being economical when it is necessary, and I don't believe in going in debt when it is possible to keep out of it.

To-day I have been to visit a neighbor who has just lost a dear husband, and who is so broken-hearted. I wish we could do something to comfort her in her loneliness. I close with love and good wishes to the editor and dear sisters of the Cozy Corner.

We all extend our sympathy to this bereaved friend, and congratulate her upon having such a good neighbor as C. B. W.

From "Washington Rancher" comes this summery letter full of interest and good suggestions:

"There are so many good things in our Cozy Corner that I always wish to read aside from Miss Bouton's ever helpful articles, but with a father, brother, husband and two little boys (one 3 1-2 years, the other almost 6) in the family, my time for reading is very limited. Living, as we do on a homestead in the giant forests of Western Washington, and meeting but few people outside of the household, you can imagine what a welcome guest The Blade is.

The weather has tried to be a little wintry, but to-day is shedding tears over its failure. We have had two or three inches of snow, and a few little freezes. But both snow and frost are all gone now, and it is raining in true Washington style; not one of your pelting Eastern rains, but just gently as though it were no trouble, and it was in no hurry to stop.

Blackberries and rose bushes have not yet lost their leaves, and cabbages are still standing out in the ground with only the outside leaves hurt by frost.

To the friend who complains that she must use compressed yeast to raise most of the flour on the market, on account of its poor quality, I will say that we always buy one of the cheaper brands of flour, and I never have a failure in making bread. But I make my own yeast, and send the recipe to The Blade Cook.

I have learned by experience that I can save time and trouble by washing my lamp chimneys with the first of my morning dishes, then drying on a clean towel, then they are always clean, when they might sometimes be neglected if left to do by themselves. I wipe the lamps and burners with paper, after trimming, washing but once a week. I have also learned that by washing my flatirons in the last of the dish water, just before I want to use them, they are then free from dust and dirt, and the starch does not stick to them as much as it otherwise would.

Edna M.—gives us an illustration of the old saying, "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well:"

We hear so much about the trouble some have in caring for lamps. All allow that they are a convenience when one is reading or sewing, but nearly every one complains that they are so dirty to have around, and make so much smoke and smell in a room where they are used. All of these things are possible, but will not be necessary if the lamps are properly cared for.

I was recently visiting at a house where lamps were used, and after one evening's experience, I offered to take care of them during my stay. My offer was gladly accepted by my hostess, who "never had any luck caring for lamps." First, I asked where I could find the cloths for cleaning the chimneys. "Oh, take any you find in that closet," said my lady. That closet was full of very dirty cloths that had been used for every purpose. No wonder her chimneys were never clean. I found the wicks all clogged with dust, the burners sticky with oil and every lamp contained at least a teaspoonful of sediment. I put the burners into a deep pan of strong, soda and water, and let them boil for half an hour; then rinsed them and wiped them dry. Into these I put new wicks that had been soaked in vinegar and then dried. The lamps I emptied and washed in hot suds, then filled with new oil. The chimneys were washed and dried with clean cloths, and then rubbed with some newspaper.

It took me a long time to put the lamps in order, as there were more than a dozen of them, but I felt amply repaid that evening when they were lighted. No one of the family had believed that proper care would make such a difference.

Mrs. Mattie M.:—A new subscriber to The Blade, comes with words of approval, and a question for the friends in the Cozy Corner:

I have been a reader of The Blade for about four months and like the Household page very much. I live in southeast Georgia, about 65 miles from the Atlantic ocean. I would like to know if any of the sisters have The Washing machine, how they like it. I am thinking of getting one, but would like first to hear if they give satisfaction. I hope all of the sisters who have children will find time to instruct them in religious matters.

Some of the readers of The Blade failed to notice the requirements necessary to secure the publication of their articles, and this week two were consigned to the waste basket because they were not properly signed; three because they were written on both sides of the paper, and one written with a lead pencil. Now, dear friends, these rules are absolutely necessary in a newspaper office; we do not make them "just for fun," and we are obliged to enforce them, so do be as careful as you can.

Mabel H. asks permission to enter the Cozy Corner, and wishes that some one would send directions for knitting a border for an ice-wool shawl.

Mrs. E. B. A. would like the words of "The Fatal Wedding" sent for her benefit, and

M. J. Kinney is anxious to have printed the poem of "The Two Flags," and to be informed who was the author of the poem. Who will tell her?

Arline thinks she would be very much helped in her arrangements for a Valentine party if some of the readers of the Cozy Corner would send her some suggestions in regard to suitable games, etc., to be used on such an occasion. The editor suggests that many others would appreciate such articles, as well as Arline, and invites all to send them.

M. J. K. is reminded that we cannot send addresses for private correspondence, and if she will kindly send her contribution to the Cozy Corner it will benefit more than the one who made the inquiry.

Nellie Bly: Leap year parties are those where the ladies assume charge of all arrangements, invite, and call for the gentlemen; see them safely home, and last, but by no means least, pay all the bills. If you invite a gentleman to a leap year party you should see that he is provided with flowers; call for him with a carriage, and tenderly care for his comfort during the evening; securing eligible partners for him if dancing is the amusement indulged in; take him out to supper, fan him if you think he needs it and finally take him safely home to his mamma. Those who have attended these parties pronounce them "great fun."

King's Daughter:—A good rule for you to observe in regard to your entertainment, and one given by the general secretary of your order, is to avoid anything that will bring reproach upon the order, or tend to cause hard or unkind feelings among the members of your circles. If some object to dancing on moral grounds, it will be better for you to respect their feelings and seek for some other mode of entertainment. The Golden Rule is a very safe one to follow when working in His name.

The state secretary for Kansas is Miss Nannie Schenck, 701 Brigham avenue, Topeka. To her you should write for any information in regard to the work.

Though a man conquer a thousand thousand men in battle, a greater conqueror is he who conquers himself.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., who is an old friend of the Household, giving much valuable information in painting, etc., for the home worker, has just issued a new pamphlet telling about all sorts of things, which the Cozy Corner would find very useful for fancy work. If any of you will send her a two-cent stamp, she will mail you a circular giving a synopsis of the contents, and then you will know whether you want it or not.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Good Health, Good Nature and True Happiness Will Be Found.

Bread is the staff of life—by the way, when, where, and by whom did this saying originate? The cook does not often ask such questions, she leaves them for the M. G. R. girls and boys, but she would like to have some one answer this.

Interest in the subject of good bread-making seems to be increasing among the young people who read The Blade, if we may judge by the number of letters received, asking for information, and signed "Bride," "Young Housekeeper," etc., so this week we will give some of the directions sent by our experienced housekeepers. First comes one from Elsie J. McManus, who answers the query of how to make

Salt-Rising Bread.

At night scald one cupful of milk and into it stir sufficient yellow cornmeal to make a batter about like pancake batter. Set this in a basin of warm water and place it where it will keep warm, but not scald, all night. In the morning it will, or should be, spongy and light. Into a quart measure put one pint of warm water, add the cornmeal and stir in flour till it is as stiff as you can stir it with a spoon. Place this in warm water and keep warm till it rises to the top of the measure. Have some flour warmed in your bread-pan, pour in this yeast, add one level tablespoonful of salt and one quart of warm water. Stir in flour to make a sponge, let this rise (or become very light) mix very thoroughly into a large loaf; let this rise till it cracks open across the top, then mix into four loaves. When these have raised to twice their size put them into the tins, and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes. If the bread is covered for the first 15 minutes after putting it in the oven it will bake more evenly. Some cooks rub the top of the loaves with butter, or fresh lard, before putting in the oven to make the crust tender, but I never have any difficulty in that way.

This may seem like a great deal of mixing and rising, but it is not so bad as it reads on paper and will insure you good, sweet bread. The cornmeal arrangement causes the bread to rise sooner and thus does away with a great deal of the unpleasant odor which causes some people to object to salt-rising bread. You must remember for one thing that great care must be taken to keep this warm from the start to the finish, and not let it scald. Another thing to remember is that it is very uncertain; sometimes I have had my bread baked by 10 o'clock in the morning and at other times, when I treated it exactly in the same way, it would just be sulky and not be ready to bake till late in the afternoon.

We give so much space to this recipe because it has been so frequently asked for, but it will not be given again, so those who wish to keep it had better cut it out of this paper and paste it in their cook-books. In a private note Mrs. McManus says that this bread is the best of any kind for dyspeptics and others with weak stomachs, as it will never sour in the stomach.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

New Members, New Subjects and New Ideas to Greet the New Year.

The new members admitted to the M. G. A. this week were: Sir Toby, Bayou Teche, Bessie Arlene and Disreputable.

The old members who obtained an audience were: Mabel Hall, Mamma's Pet, Pussy, Peach Blossom, Blue Bell, Carroll, Susie, C. A. Nada, Peggy Short, Lenore and Little Rhody.

Kicker, Ind.:—Yours of the 12th is received, and yours of a year ago is well remembered. Judging from the tone of both letters, you will hardly enjoy membership in the M. G. R. under the present management, and it seems really impossible to alter the entire organization to suit your views. However, if you will try to put up with the Chaperone's inexperience in such matters, she hopes to improve in time, and may even attain to your superior standpoint. Meanwhile, she advises you when next you visit the M. G. R. to bring the olive branch instead of the thistle; it will be more apt to ensure you a welcome.

A Subscriber, Pa.:—I think part of your letter was left out, as it does not seem to "make sense." If you will rewrite it, stating what was meant by the numbers following each word, I will gladly do as you wish.

Bessie Arlene, Ia.:—You are very welcome; Miss Prudence agrees with you that dancing is preferable to "kissing bees."

Bayou Teche, La.:—Your idea that a man loves appreciation is a true one; as you say, "many people expect too much and are willing to give but little in return." Tell us something of your Southern home, when you write again.

Mabel Hall, Mich., says if she cannot be a blue stocking and a good housekeeper as well, she will choose the latter, since she has heard that the way to the heart is through the stomach.

Dear Old Girl, Kan.:—A full account of the M. G. R.'s since their first appearance was printed in The Blade of January 9. If you wish more information, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this department for personal letter.

Mamma's Pet, Ind.:—Thanks Ground Cherry for his kindly remembrance of her and hopes Lapsus Calami will give us the description of his winter home, as there are no mountains near her home, and she is interested in hearing about them.

Pussy, Ind.:—Has received his badge and is pleased with it; agrees with Broncho Bill that Madge has a level head, and assures Isaac that he admits woman to be superior to man in her own sphere, but claims that the sterner sex excels her in his own walk in life. "Each to their own" seems to be Fussy's motto—and a very excellent one, too.

Peach Blossom, Pa., asserts that some of the nicest people in the world are old maids; asks Lady Nell if she does not belong to the fraternity; congratulates Pastry Cook on his December letter and tells Esme Roy that she is glad that he realizes how the M. G. R. girls have been treated!

Carroll informs Lucile that the spirits have moved him at last, and if he may be forgiven for his long absence, he will be more attentive to the circle's interests in the future. He advises Doctor to retreat to the most isolated cave of earth before the M. G. R. girls turn their mental batteries upon him, since anatomists have proven that their brains are somewhat larger in proportion to their size than man's; and suggests that some geological or phrenological subjects be given for future discussion. Miss Prudence was very glad to welcome him again, and, as his address has been mislaid, asks that he send it in full with his next letter.

Blue Bell, W. Va., thinks a true lady will not use slang or conduct herself boisterously, though really good-hearted girls sometimes persist in using words that sound badly to refined persons, who, if they knew from whence most slang phrases originated, they would soon leave off the habit. As to tobacco using, she thinks it not entirely incompatible with gentlemanliness, especially if practiced in moderation, and in such a manner as not to annoy other people.

Lenore, Va.:—Endorses Blue Bell's statements concerning the above subjects, and informs Invalid that the first Sunday school was organized at High Wycombe, England, in 1767 by Hannah Ball, a young Methodist woman. Robert Raikes organized one at Gloucester in 1781, aided it is said, by a young woman who suggested the idea to him, and who afterward became the wife of Samuel Bradburn. She thinks Cuba has submitted to Spanish tyranny long enough, and gives the rebels the best wishes for their speedy success.

Little Rhody, R. I., tells Lucile that she has a copy of "The Georgia Volunteer, written by Mary A. Townsend, so it would seem that "Xarifa" is a woman instead of a man, as she fancied. She inquires affectionately for Trew Blew and Sammy; agrees with Illinois School-ma'am that a woman should not marry unless she can better her condition thereby, and thinks "Bob Burleigh's Farm" the best story The Blade has published for a long time.

Peggy Short, Va.:—"N. E. Girl, can't you put your wonderful accomplishments to a better use than the discussion of woman's suffrage? Surely the instructor of Cicero could better aid the great cause, by teaching oratory to less fortunate women who must grace the political platform and stump the state for their favorite candidate.

"And, Doctor, suppose you turn your genius in another direction, too, and estimate how many more persons are killed than cured annually by members of your profession; also the vast sum that is received by them each year from their credulous victims. Esme Roy gives evidence of having received careful training, like the small boy whose wise father reproved him for arguing with his mother: 'No matter if your mother was wrong, my son, you should not argue; you must always say a lady is right if you know she is wrong.'"

C. A. Nada, Pa.:—"Boys, wake up! You are letting the girls bring the most and the best ideas on the subjects under discussion; that will never do! They have boasted that girls are smarter than boys; prove to them that this isn't true. You have let them take the places you ought to hold in stores, schools and printing offices; now, how are you to prevent their gathering in the shekels you should earn? You don't thoroughly prepare yourself for your work; you are afraid you may lose some 'fun,' perhaps. May be you will, but I think a man's sense of enjoyment grows with his mental powers. Assert your manhood; raise the standard of merit necessary to obtain positions beyond woman's attainment; prepare yourselves thoroughly and make yourselves so useful that competition cannot displace you. If you would get along with women, you must get ahead of them in some way; use their own weapon (an active brain), to hinder but to elevate them, but keep in advance. This competition must be overcome; if you cannot do it in any other way, prepare yourself a cozy little home, and then you can—marry them!"

Sir Toby, Ind.:—"While I do not believe it is right for women to go to the polls and vote, I do think it is right for them to want a voter, and also believe they should try to have the love and confidence of that voter to such an extent that their influence alone would cause that ballot to be counted for the right always, even though the voter himself, at times, should be tempted to waver. Girls, think about this; then, if you will all make up your minds with Sweet Sixteen, to 'imitate the very best woman you know,' by and by the woman's rights question will right itself."

Disreputable, Iowa:—"To the young lady in the issue of Jan. 2, who would not associate with a low, disreputable person, I would say, that no one ever helped another person out of the mire by standing at a distance and shouting that the footing was good on the higher ground! You will find that there is much reason for the low, disreputable person being in that condition as there is credit to the Christian for being such.

"Let heart-sickness pass beyond a certain bitter point, and the heart loses its life forever; and with the loss, all care for the present, all hope for the future is lost. Put yourself in his or her place, my friend, and feel just for once that you have not a friend in the wide world, and see if there is any encouragement to goodness left in yourself alone. The good must get close enough to crowd out the evil.

"Another thought, and I will find a period. Let those who feel that they may tarnish their reputation by associating with those in a lower stratum of social existence, read Luke x: this, from a moral, every-day, as well as religious view, and if their conscience is clear, just 'pass by on the other side' M. G. R.'s, draw back the skirts of your reputation, grant pardon for this intrusion, and I vanish."

Susie, Ind.:—Some one has inquired for Fern Hazleton; that reminds me that there are a lot of old members whose names would look 'mighty well' in print. What are The Twins doing, and where is Nil? I always had an especial admiration for Nil, but after she so cruelly repudiated the report as to her having taken some light refreshment with me at a Fourth of July picnic once upon a time, I have felt extinguished, decidedly so.

"Don't wait to be coaxed, any of you; it isn't good form, you know. I imagine that you have been like myself—sort of shut up like a Jack-in-the box, waiting till some member accidentally unfastened the lid that held me in, when up I jumped.

"Miss Prudence tells me I've said enough, so as she again closes my box, I sink into silence."

The South Dakota president Mrs. Annie M. Beals, sends the following entertaining report:

"The S. Dakota president wishing to have as much light on the subject (The Coming Woman) as possible, borrowed the Minn. president's lantern, and after rubbing it up with a scrap of Populist newspaper, sat down to await the arrival of her constituency.

"But, alas! 'the coming woman was not in it, as but one, Forest Neeley, had an idea concerning her! He thinks she is a myth, existing in the minds of visionary people, and not a reality; consequently we shall never see that brilliant creature. He believes, however, that women will in the future have a better knowledge of the necessities of life, but as she will not receive this knowledge in a moment, we should herald the time and pave the way with deeds wrought by noble hearts and willing hands.

As no one else had anything to say, he, the president, and the lantern went out together. There are thirteen members in this state, which may account for our poor luck. Shall we try it again, or shall we win the booby prize by being the first state to be mustered out?"

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, O. "M. G. R."

ROSE OF DUTCHER'S COOLLY.

This is the Name of Hamlin Garland's New Novel.

A new book by Hamlin Garland came to me just at the holiday times, when it seemed as if every publishing house in the country was endeavoring to reach the high water mark in the number of books issued from its press. It was impossible to really read anything, so I laid this aside to be taken up at a later hour. Then came the notices in a few of the leading papers. Most of them were exceedingly severe upon both book and author, but criticised in a way that made me doubtful of the justice of the criticisms, and I was more desirous than ever to read for myself and to gather my own impressions of the motive and the manner of Mr. Garland's work. This I have done and, whether right or wrong, I fall utterly to arrive at the same conclusions as these reviewers, who, it seems to me, must have gone over the pages with the "hop, skip and jump," that is sometimes a necessity if the books are to be noticed at all.

Rose of Dutcher's Coolly is the story of a girl who at five years old was left motherless. She was an "unaccountable child from the start," insatiate in her demand for knowledge, and yet in the hours of her play seeming "only a larger sort of insect, and her prattle mixed easily with the chirp of crickets and the rustle of leaves." After her mother's death she turned to her father more hungrily than before." She rode into the fields with him in the spring, when he went out to sow sitting on the seeder box with the pockets of her little pink apron filled with wheat, and her sweet, piping little voice calling to the horses or laughing in glee at the swarms of sparrows. When he was plowing corn she rode on the horses, clinging like a blue-jay to the rings in the back-pad, her yellow-brown hair blowing."

Then came her school life, in which the native fearlessness of her character was shown from the beginning. Here the effect of her lonely life became at once visible, for she was set apart from the other boys and girls, whom, however, she dominated. She was neither mischievous nor quarrelsome, but immediately began testing their childish superstitions.

Mr. Garland follows her through her child life, which is the life lived by thousands of farm girls in the Middle West states, except that she had no mother to instil into her mind that, no matter what her instincts were, she could not have the freedom of the boys with whom she played. In the mother's place was her father's sister who strove to teach the child, but whose dull commonplaces and rather coarse brain could not comprehend the wild, almost savage joy in the superb physical life which had been given to her.

It is right here in his description of her early girlhood life, that Mr. Garland has been severely criticized. With a man's bold touch, he has shown the abominations, which every farmer's wife knows from her own experience, her child must see and question about, thus learning of sex distinctions in the most shameful and dangerous way. Happy the mother who has the wisdom to counteract the influences which surrounds her daughter, at this awakening period of her life, by loving counsel. Mr. Garland shows that the greatest safeguard is a loving confidence between parent and child.

The story is interesting. There are crudities here and there, but there is strength and vigor of style, and many exquisite descriptions of Nature. I think Mr. Garland has tried to show how sex-emotion may, at times dominate the young girl, and yet leave her clean and pure and wholesome, and also that a woman ought to be as free as a man in all that pertains to the married life. It is undoubtedly true that few men would write such a letter as Mason did to the woman he loved, but it is also true that few men are able to reach such a comprehension of the rights of womanhood, as to be willing to give the freedom which they often claim for themselves.

Rose of Dutcher's Coolly, is published by Stone & Kimball, of Chicago.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A LITTLE FAIRY.

We have a little fairy
Who flits about the house,
As gleeful as a cricket,
As quiet as a mouse.
She brings papa his slippers,
She runs up-stairs and down,
The dearest little fairy
In all the busy town.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

GIVEN BY THE MERRY YOUNG FOLKS OF THE BLADE.

The School Mistress Tells the Story for All to Read—An Interesting Recital.

Helen received from Pauline "Alli-bone's Poetical Quotations," from Elsie Davis, "The Manxman" and "The Deemster;" from Em. T. Head a hop pillow similar to the one received by Pauline, both gifts being accompanied by a note to the effect that the giver feared the young ladies spent many sleepless nights in their efforts to solve the "brain distractors" given in O. W. C. A Christmas card from Topsy was another of Helen's gifts; also a scrap album for O. W. C. clippings from Invalid; a box of rosebuds and carnations from Hazel Thornton; a work-box from Alta; a silver, heart-shaped locket, containing a lock of his hair (red) from Terence; Irving's "Sketch Book," from Miss Prudence; Jean Ingelow's poems from the Schoolmistress, and a silver cup, marked "Dorothy," sent by Thistle, who did not know that Dorothy and Helen are one and the same. Doctor

was well remembered by his friends. N. E. Girl gave him a pair of brain-acales; a second pair of these useful articles was given him by Invalid; Topsy gave him a Christmas card; Wilford brought him a patient afflicted with a new disease, contagious to some extent amongst women, and thought to be incurable. He introduced her as the "New Woman," and assured Doctor that if he could cure her of her disease, mankind would forever after adore her name; Lenore gave him a set of teeth extracters; Thistle gave him a pair of driving gloves; Miss Prudence gave him a fur-lined coat; the Schoolmistress gave him a seal cap and muffler, and Terence gave him a bottle of hot-drops "to warrum his heart toward all creation, and the ladies in particular."

Smart Alec received a new sled from Coralyn; a Christmas card from Topsy; "Little Men," from Lillie; some shoes from Terence; a scroll-saw from Miss Prudence, and "Robinson Crusoe" from Schoolmistress.

The Raven of Wood's Edge was presented by N. E. Girl with a bust of Pallas; by Lenore with a gold pen mounted in ivory and chased silver; by Thistle, with a beautiful vase; by Lois, with a copy of Tennyson's poems; by Topsy, with a Christmas card; by Coralyn with Poe's poems; by Terence with a rustic chair with writing table attachment, in which he can perch near the Wood's Edge and jot down his thoughts; Miss Prudence gave him "Dream Life," and the Schoolmistress gave him a gold collar button.

Esme Roy received from Lois a gold pen and holder; from Coralyn a ... watch charm in the form of a tiny pencil-colored tree; from Topsy a Christmas card; from Lenore a silver collar and cuff box; from N. E. Girl a pair of beans delicately browned; from Terence a bronze match box from the Schoolmistress a year's subscription to the Chautauquan and from Miss Prudence a volume of travels.

Alta received from Cleo Davis a writing desk; from Terence a foot-ball; from "L" a pair of fur muffs; from Frances Allen Cooper's Sea Tales; from Miss Prudence a satin tie, and from the Schoolmistress a tennis outfit.

Belle, N. Y., received Golden Leaves from American Poets from Pauline; a Christmas card from Topsy; a gold pen from Inda; Goethe's Faust from Miss Prudence; a pair of kid gloves from Terence and a photograph of the School mistress inclosed in a very urgent appeal to the young woman to return to the academy.

Mollie Moore received an oil painting outfit from Lois; a Christmas card from Topsy; a game from Thistle; a feather (turkey?) duster from Pauline; a music box playing twelve tunes from Terence; a year's subscription to McClure's Magazine from Miss Prudence, and a handsome "slumber robe" from the School mistress.

Forsaken was given a Cabinet of Worlds Fair Photographs by Pauline; a celluloid photograph box by Lois; a box of cigars by Terence; a copy of Longfellow's poems by Miss Prudence, and a gold scarf pin by the Schoolmistress.

Mountain Bach received from Em. T. Head a celluloid case filled with court plaster, and bearing this inscription: "I heal all wounds save those of love;" a book of recipes from Topsy; an ice cream freezer from Thistle; Dickens's works from Miss Prudence; an organette from Terence, and a pair of kid mittens from the Schoolmistress.

Bronco Bill was made happy by the gift of a silk muffler from Coralyn; Christmas greetings from Em. T. Head, and a pair of gold shaving cutters from Lenore.

Sisters Sis was remembered by Coralyn with a tiny gold locket in which was inscribed the first six words of Romans 15:3, a framed motto: "No Cross, No Crown," from Invalid, and a copy of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "Maurine" from Lizzie.

Flo received an "envelope library" of ten volumes from Coralyn.

Bertha, Ill., received a silver necktray from Lois, who gave also a silver jewel casket to Imogene, Ill; a celluloid neck-tie box to Comet; a celluloid handkerchief box to Susie; a silver skirt waist set to Madge Wilfong; a mahogany writing desk to Barkeep; a silver paper cutter to Prairie Queen; a gold fountain pen to Rob Roy; a mustache cup and saucer to Oregon Cowboy; Whittier's poems to Virginia Charlie; "Reveries of a Bachelor" to Old Bach, Mich.; a silver glove buttoner to Thena; Longfellow's poems to Peggy Short; Shakespeare's works to Missy; silver belt monogram to Myrtle Moore, and a souvenir spoon to Sweet Sixteen.

Dot Fove, Madge Wilfe, Leonada and Little Rhody received very pretty booklets from N. E. Girl, who also gave a pair of red mittens to Lena, and a tiny silver hoe to Izube.

Pauline gave, in addition to the presents already mentioned as coming from her, to the Schoolmistress a gold pen and silver pen rack; to Crystal, a hand-painted celluloid workbox; to Mayflower, a silk-plush autograph album; to True Blue, a volume of Gleams of Thought; to Trailing Arbutus a package of stamps; to Mamma, a gold watch with diamond monogram to Izabel; a silver tea set to Inda; a patent dish washer to Taxidermist; a writing desk to Satanp Angel; a ship for the Antarctic exploration to Capt. Nemo; a silver glove box to Bitter Sweet; an artist's set of pencils and brushes to Peggy Short, and the "Beauties of Tennyson" to Em. T. Head.

(To be Continued.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1824 at Liberty, Ind.; entered West Point in 1843, was made second lieutenant in 1847, and first lieutenant in 1851. He resigned from the regular service in 1853, and went into the civil war at the head of the First Rhode Island regiment. In August, 1861, he was made brigadier general, and in November, 1862, took the command of the Army of the Potomac, which he resigned in January, 1863, and went west around Chattanooga. In the spring of 1864 he was commander of a corps of reserve, having a large force of negro troops. He was governor of a state during 1866-67-68; was United States Senator in 1875, and died September 13, 1881.

LAY.

2.—HALF SQUARE.

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X

1.—Knobbed.
2.—Fruitful isle.
3.—A gold coin of Byzantium.
4.—To blot out.
5.—The name of King Arthur's sword.
6.—Not in.
7.—A pronoun.
8.—A consonant.

ESME ROY.

3.—CHARADE.

My first is that in literature,
Which first a child must gain;
My last is that which covers all
Our fertile, western plain;
My whole is that from which doth spring
A stately tree; our forest king.

J. H. N.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A stone weighing 40 lbs. was broken into 4 pieces; what must be the weight of each piece to enable one to weigh in the balances any weight from 1 to 40 lbs., exactly?

S.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about Apollonius?

C. M. B.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Build a little fence of trust
Around to-day.
Fill the space with loving work,
And therein stay.
Look not thro' the sheltering bars
Upon to-morrow;
God will help thee bear what comes
Of joy or sorrow."

INDA.

Answers to Puzzles of January 16.

1.—Claude Lorraine.
2.—Words forming half square: Prelate, relate, elate, late, ate, te, e.
3.—Forest Park. Words: For, rest, fork, pork, stork, ark.
4.—Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

O. W. Holmes wrote:

"Oh, life has many a reed to shun
Before it gets to the anchor," etc.

Answer to Query, January 9, sent by Mabel Hall:

"Doomsday Book, or Domesday Book, from Domes Dei, the house of God, so called from the enclosure where it was kept, the second part of the name being a corruption of the word bel. It contained the ancient record of the survey of all lands in the kingdom, made in the reign of William I, consisting of two volumes, and being the final authority. It is valued highly by the English government, as it shows the ancient condition of the country, and was the first great English record published at the expense of the nation.

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Americus, Willa, J. H. N., Kay, C. M. B., Lucy M. Young, P. B. Sexton, W. F. E., Marley Cranford, Esme Roy, Pauline and Inda.

Puzzles were accepted from J. H. N., Elfa, C. M. B., Kay, and Inda.

Willa: Any one is welcome to send puzzles, and as many or as few of them as they please.

Kay: Answers must always be sent with puzzles; we shall be glad of your help in both departments.

J. H. N.: As "S's" solution, given last week, is to be considered final, we will not bring the subject up again.

Inda: The quotation was most acceptable, as inquiries had been made concerning its author.

C. M. B.: Arrange your pi to suit your taste; so long as you put the right number of letters in each word, it does not matter which letter is used first.

Lucy M. Young: To win a prize

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE HAWAIIAN AFFAIR.

Mr. Thurston Reviews His Treatment at Washington.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—The Times-Herald Sunday morning printed a long statement from Lorin A. Thurston, ex-minister of the Hawaiian republic at Washington. The matter comes from Kate Field, the special correspondent of the Times-Herald at Honolulu. The statement is several thousand words in length, and is made over the signature of Lorin A. Thurston.

It is a story of being snubbed, flouted and insulted upon every attempted approach as representative of the Hawaiian government to Mr. Gresham, the secretary of state. The end of it all was notification to the Hawaiian government that its minister, Mr. Thurston, was persona non grata with the state department at Washington, and that his recall would be agreeable to the head of that department. Mr. Gresham's letter bearing this pleasing message reached Honolulu a few days later than Mr. Thurston's arrival there, early in April, 1895. Mr. Gresham's letter, having miscarried to Japan, did not reach Honolulu until April 30, 1895.

Mr. Thurston thus gives some of the leading incidents in the case:

I immediately made full reply to my own government, but, at their request, withheld publication until my successor was appointed. Before that occurred Mr. Gresham died, and it seemed inopportune to publish a controversial statement in which he was involved. After that the matter soon became ancient history, and, although it left me in the unfortunate position of tacitly admitting the truth of the charges, I should have continued to keep silence had not President Cleveland gone out of his way to resurrect the matter and drag it into his message to Congress by stating therein that "Mr. Thurston having given abundant reason for asking for his recall, that course was pursued."

At that time Hawaii was represented in Washington by a minister and five commissioners, all duly accredited and accepted, who had formally negotiated and signed an annexation treaty, action on which was pending before the Senate, while the relations between the two governments were, as they always had been, most friendly and cordial. Immediately after the President's inauguration information reached the Hawaiian representatives that he intended to withdraw the treaty. Inquiry at the state department was met with a curt refusal to confirm or deny the report, and the first and only news of the withdrawal by Mr. Cleveland of the treaty reached the Hawaiians through the newspapers.

The immediate and continued endeavors by the Hawaiian representatives to ascertain the intentions of the President were met by a frigid silence at the state department, and the positive refusal either to state what course the President would pursue or to allow the Hawaiian commissioners to make any statements or explanations.

I was appointed minister in June 1893. On June 17, 1893, I addressed a letter to Mr. Gresham representing that owing to the long delay and uncertainty affairs were unsettled and in a critical condition in the islands. To this Mr. Gresham did not reply, nor acknowledge its receipt.

After Mr. Blount's return some months later I vainly inquired of Mr. Gresham what the result was. He would not even admit that any report had been made, stating that such report, if made, was a confidential one and that it was "unfair" for me to ask any questions concerning it.

On the evening of November 7, 1893, being temporarily in Chicago, I saw in an evening paper a statement that Mr. Gresham had recommended to the President to restore the queen and overthrow the Dole government.

I immediately telegraphed to Mr. Hastings, Hawaiian charge d'affairs, to see Mr. Gresham and ask if it was true. Mr. Hastings did so, and Mr. Gresham said to him, "I assure you there is no foundation for the statement. Do you think I would take so important a step without informing you?" That same night at about midnight he was informed by a newspaper man that Mr. Gresham's letter to the President, recommending restoration, had been given out to the press association and was then going over the wires. The letter was dated October 18, 1893, nearly a month prior to Mr. Gresham's assurance that there was no such letter.

Shortly after the publication of the letter a compilation of extracts from Mr. Blount's report, most injurious to the Dole government, was given to the press from the State department. Later printed copies of the full report were given out to the press. No copy was sent to the Hawaiian legation, although I finally succeeded in getting a mutilated copy, from which clippings had been made, from a representative of the Associated Press.

Meanwhile I had returned from Chicago. No notice of the letter had been received at the legation. I immediately called on Mr. Gresham, and stated that I had seen in the papers a letter concerning Hawaii purporting to emanate from him, but that as I had received no official notice thereof, I had called to ask if it was authentic. He replied: "Of course you know it is authentic." I reminded him of his agreement to let me know the substance of the Blount report before it was published. He replied: "I did not think it necessary. I knew you would see it in the papers."

I then asked him if it was the intention of the United States government to restore the queen by force. He replied: "I decline to answer that question." I asked what if any instructions had been given to Mr. Willis.

He replied: "I can not answer you."

Having temporarily returned to Hawaii during December, 1893, Mr. Hastings represented the legation as charge d'affaires, and was officially recognized as such. Upon the occasion of the dinner to the diplomatic corps, the list of those to be invited was, as usual, forwarded from the state department to the White House, with Mr. Hastings' name included. It came back with a mark drawn through it, placed there, we are reliably informed, by Mr. Cleveland himself. Mr. Hastings was not invited to the dinner, although the charge d'affaires of other countries were.

During the summer and fall of 1894 I was absent in Hawaii and Europe. On Jan. 4, 1895, I returned to Washington, and called the next day on Mr. Gresham to see about presenting my credentials from the Republic of Hawaii, which had taken the place of the provisional government. After stating that they would be received, he said, in a gruff way: "What did your government mean by complaining to us that arms were being shipped from California to Hawaii?" I replied that I knew of no such complaint; that I had arrived only the day before, and knew nothing of it. He said: "Yes, they complained to us, and I have investigated the matter, and there isn't a particle of foundation for it. They have put us to all this trouble without any reason." (By a remarkable coincidence, the insurrection made possible by the use of these very arms had broken out the day before, and at that very hour Charles Carter lay dead in Honolulu, shot to death with one of the guns which Mr. Gresham had investigated and found did not exist.)

I submit that if, in defending my country and my government against the continuous attempts of Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gresham to ruin and overthrow them, I unwittingly brushed the bloom from the cheek of the delicate creature known as "diplomatic etiquette," Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gresham clubbed her into insensibility and drove over her with a coach and four.

LORRIN A. THURSTON.

The McKinley's Silver Wedding.

Canton, O., Jan. 27.—Telegrams poured in all day Saturday upon ex-Governor and Mrs. McKinley congratulating them upon their twenty-fifth marriage anniversary. Instead of a formal celebration, as expected, the event was signalized by a quiet dinner party at night. Mrs. McKinley, the aged mother of the ex-governor, was the guest of honor. Col. Osborne, of Boston, and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Herrick, of Cleveland, were present.

Condemned Wilson Bill.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—The convention of the Textile Manufacturers' association of the West and South met yesterday. A series of resolutions was adopted condemning the reductions in the woolen and cotton schedules made by the Wilson tariff bill and declaring in favor of a protective tariff.

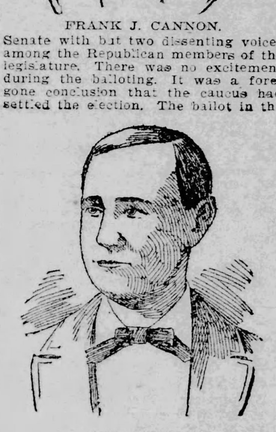
UTAH ELECTS SENATORS.

They Are F. J. Cannon and Arthur Brown.

Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 22.—Frank J. Cannon and Arthur Brown were yesterday elected to the United States

FRANK J. CANNON.

Senate with but two dissenting voices among the Republican members of the legislature. There was no excitement during the balloting. It was a foregone conclusion that the caucus had settled the election. The ballot in the



ARTHUR BROWN.

Senate was twelve for Cannon and Brown, Republicans, and five each for Thatcher and Rawlins, Democrats.

WELLINGTON ELECTED SENATOR.

Maryland Legislature in Joint Session Ratified His Nomination.

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 22.—The legislature in joint session to-day ratified the action of last night's Republican caucus and elected Congressman Geo. L. Wellington to succeed Charles H. Gibson as United States Senator on March 3, 1897. Of the Republicans, 17 refused to vote and one cast his ballot for Mr. Goldsborough. Eight Democrats also refused to abide by the caucus nomination of Senator John

G. L. WELLINGTON.

The New Republican Senator from Maryland.

Walter Smith, the Gorman candidate, but voted for other candidates. The final ballot resulted as follows: George Wellington, 63; Philip L. Goldsborough, 1; John Walter Smith (Dem.), 23; John R. Pattison (Dem.), 7; J. E. Ellegood (Dem.), 1.

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 24.—Mr. Wellington, the new United States senator from Maryland, upon being asked as to his course in the Senate when he should succeed Senator Gibson, said:

"I shall be the senator for the whole state of Maryland, and not for the eastern shore or the western shore. I am a Republican, of course, with firm convictions on national questions, a protectionist naturally and a sound money man."

MONEY FOR SENATOR.

Mississippi Nominated Him and That Means Election.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 24.—Congressman H. D. Money was nominated last night by the joint Democratic caucus on the twentieth ballot as United States Senator to succeed the Hon. J. Z. George. The vote stood Money 84, Lowry 26, Allen 26, Hoker 3, Yeager 1. Necessary for choice 81. The nomination was then made unanimous. Col. Money will take his seat in the United States Senate March 4, 1899.

AMBASSADOR RUNYON DEAD.

Died Suddenly at His Post in Berlin.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—Hon. Theodore Runyon, U. S. ambassador to Germany, expired suddenly and unexpectedly at 1 a. m. this morning of heart failure. Mr. Runyon had been in somewhat feeble health for some time past, but no immediate fatal results were anticipated. No longer ago than last Tuesday evening he was present at a dinner given in his honor by ex-Empress Frederick, mother of Emperor William. Last summer he had planned to make an extended trip through Norway, but on the advice of his physician he abandoned this trip and instead went to Carlsbad where he took the cure. He subsequently went to Axenstein, in Switzerland, for the purpose of taking an after cure. Since that time, however, he has manifested great activity in the discharge of the duties of his office, which have been more than usually onerous on account of the complications in European affairs which have more or less demanded the attention and care of the diplomatic representatives of all nations. His death will come as a great shock to official and social circles here in Berlin, where he was a great favorite.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Mr. Runyon was the successor of William Walter Phelps, who had held the place of German minister for four years. He was a gallant soldier and Fort Runyon, on the Alexandria railroad, at the south end of the long bridge near Washington, D. C., is a perpetuation of his name.

At the time of the appointment of Mr. Runyon it was remarked as being that of the office seeking the man. His name had been presented to the President by Senators McPherson and Smith and he knew nothing of the application which was being made in his behalf until he was asked by letter if he would accept. The unequivocal endorsement which he received from the Senators and the high reputation enjoyed by him in the state, led the President to make the appointment without hesitation. He was a man of unquestioned ability and high social attainments.

During his service in Berlin, the most important matter that has been pending between the United States and Germany has been that in regard to the removal of the restrictions imposed on the importations of American pork and beef products into that country.

JOHN TYLER IS DEAD.

Was the Eldest Son of President Tyler.

Wilmington, Jan. 27.—John Tyler, eldest son of President Tyler, died here yesterday, aged 76 years.

Mr. Tyler has resided here for thirty years. During the latter part of this period he was employed in the redemption bureau of the Treasury department, having had charge of the destruction of bank notes sent in for redemption.

SATOLLI OUTSPOKEN

In His Condemnation of the Secret Societies.

Boston, Jan. 24.—A special to the Traveler from New York says the ban placed by the Catholic church on the orders of the Knights of Pythias, Sons of Temperance and Odd Fellows is absolute and admits of no further discussion. This is the mandate of the pope through his official representative, Cardinal Satolli.

The three orders named have a Roman Catholic membership in round numbers of nearly 100,000.

One month ago a number of prominent Catholics connected with the Pythian order organized a committee of appeal in the hope that a proper presentation of the case before the papal delegate would result in a recall of the interdict.

In response to invitations the committee received a thousand letters from prominent Catholics in all parts of the country heartily endorsing the movement and pledging moral and financial aid.

In response to a request to appoint a day for hearing the committee on the matter, Mgr. Satolli yesterday sent the following letter:

"Dear Sir:—I have received your letter of January 20, and in reply say that the matter of the condemned society is entirely out of my hands. The last instruction from Rome was that the condemnation is absolute, and admits of no further discussion. It was, however, provided that if there seemed to be particular reasons for making exceptions in any individual case, the matter might be referred to Rome through the bishop of the diocese. If you have anything to submit in the matter it must all be done through your archbishop.

"With sentiments of respect, I remain most faithfully yours in Christ.

"FRANCIS, CARD. SATOLLI,
"Delegate Apostolic."

OHIO BOODLERS.

Three Ex-Senators Indicted and Others May Be.

Columbus, O., Jan. 27.—Where will it all end? Three members of the last Senate under indictment; one member of the present House accused of farming out patronage; all sorts of rumors afloat; and the grand jury still investigating.

The story that Representative Spear, of Clinton county, had been accused of farming out patronage for a consideration, came as a surprise. Mr. Spear denies that he ever solicited money for securing an appointment as guard at the penitentiary for any man. He also denies that he will resign, and his friends claim that he can be cleared of the charges against him. At the same time there is much curiosity as to the course he will pursue in the matter. If there is no truth in the charges, the sentiment is that he should demand an investigation, and thus obtain a vindication that will clear him beyond question.

The coming week promises to be one full of intense interest in legislative circles. Ex-Senators Gear, Geyer and Ohl, who are under indictment, will be arraigned to-day, and it is possible that more may be heard from the grand jury. Then there are already a number of most important matters before the legislature and some of these may be brought on the floor by reports of the committees.

NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLOSION.

Only Fragments of the Driver, Horses and Wagon Left.

St. Mary's O., Jan. 25.—This morning about 9:30 occurred a most frightful explosion of nitro-glycerine, second only in horror to the one which occurred a year ago near this place, at which time three men and two horses were blown to atoms.

This morning Sam Engle, whose home is at Lima, O., left town about 9 o'clock with a team of horses carrying 760 quarts of glycerine to the magazine located on the Kishler farm, about one and one-half miles west of here. About 9:30 a terrific explosion occurred which shattered about $800 worth of plate glass, the streets on either sides being covered with broken glass. The supposition is tha tin unloading a can was dropped and exploded, igniting the rest. Man and horses were blown in every direction. Nothing of the magazine remains but a hole in the ground large enough to bury a large sized house. Fragments of flesh, harness and blankets are hanging in the trees, but few remain, as the trees were mowed for hundreds of feet from the explosion. Within 50 rods of the nitro-glycerine magazine which was undamaged. It is reported that several people were injured by the shock.

THROUGH A BRIDGE.

Horses Drowned and the Fire Engine Wrecked.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 25.—A fire engine while being drawn at a rapid rate to a fire in the lumber district on the flats at 2:30 o'clock this morning plunged through an open drawbridge spanning the river at Seneca street. Four firemen were on the engine, two of whom jumped in time to avoid going down. The other two men were precipitated with the engine and horses into the river a distance of about 25 or 30 feet. They, when being partly stunned by the fall, managed to reach some bridge piling and were then rescued by their comrades who had jumped in time to save themselves. The two firemen, Driver on the north side and the engine had gained such momentum in making the descent that it was impossible to stop when the driver discovered that the drawbridge was open. The night was so dark and rainy that the red lights located on each end of the open draw which had been swung out in midstream could not be seen. The draw had been opened to permit a fireboat to pass through on its way to the fire in the lumber district.

ELKINS FOR PRESIDENT.

Commercial Gazette Says He Can Break the Solid South.

Cincinnati, Jan. 25.—The Commercial Gazette prints the last of its series of articles in support of Republican Presidential candidates to-day.

In its special from Wheeling, W. Va., the fitness of Senator Stephen B. Elkins for the Presidency is eloquently presented in its dispatch. It says Senator Elkins has not expressed a preference for any one for the nomination at St. Louis. Much less has he evinced any desire to be a candidate himself. West Virginia, which has as many electoral votes as Maine, has taken up his cause. The Republicans of West Virginia recognize his fine scholarly ability, his eminent statesmanship and his invaluable services to the party and recommend him as the man most likely to break the solid South at the next election, and equally sure of the North and West.

INSANE ASYLUM FIRED

By an Inmate and Was Saved by His Companions.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 25.—C. S. Mitchell, a patient at the Mattawan hospital for the state insane, set fire to the institution in five different places, and for a few hours the buildings were threatened with destruction.

The pyromaniac had made the most careful preparations for the destruction of the buildings, as large piles of shavings were found distributed throughout one building. The men patients, a dozen or more of whom had every opportunity of escape, worked heroically. Dr. Atkinson, the superintendent says the men patients throughout the building acted in a manner so cool as to astonish the doctors, who at first feared a panic among the insane, with all its terrible consequences.

HIS MOTHER STARVING.

Lima Man Stole Groceries to Feed His Old Mother.

Lima, O., Jan. 25.—David Mumaugh, ex-janitor of the city building, who was arrested yesterday for stealing groceries was driven to the act from hunger. He had been unable to get work and his mother had eaten the last cracker at supper and appealed to the associate charities, who, it is claimed, told her she had a son old enough to care for her, and refused her appeal.

THE PASSING OF THE HORSE

Is Only Equalled by That of the Lowly Mule.

Chicago, Jan. 23.—The Orange Judd Farmer publishes the result of an exhaustive investigation relative to the number and value of farm animals throughout the United States. The total value of all classes is estimated at $1,864,420,000, or $62,139,000 less than a year ago. This is the lowest point yet reached since the decline began in 1893. The heavy decline in the past year has chiefly been in horses and mules.

THE "FLAG LAWS."

Illinois Law to That Effect Will Be Tested.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 27.—The validity of the "flag laws" passed by the thirty-ninth General Assembly is to be tested in the courts of this city. Andrew M. Brooks, jr., son of the county superintendent of schools, swore out warrants for the arrest of Joseph [illegible], Peter Campbell and J. W. Hudson, directors of the Petersburg school, in Loami township, this county, for refusing to allow the American flag to be hoisted upon that school house as directed by law. The case will be heard next week. The penalty provided by the new law is a fine of not less than $3 nor more than $10 for each day the flag is not hoisted.

Barber Law Unconstitutional.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 22.—Judge Burgess, in division No. 2 of the Supreme court of Missouri, yesterday declared unconstitutional the Lancaster barber law, which prohibited Sunday work in that line. The law was declared to be in conflict with that section of the constitution providing that the General Assembly shall not pass any local or special laws.

FOREIGN.

PRINCE HENRY DEAD.

He Succumbed to Yellow Fever in Ashanti.

London, Jan. 22.—The Press Association has a dispatch from Cowes, Isle of Wight, saying that news has been received at Osborne that Prince Henry, of Battenburg, husband of the Princess Beatrice, of England, who went to Ashanti in a special capacity and who contracted fever there, is dead.

The news of the death of Prince Henry, of Battenberg, was received at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, early to-day. The queen and Princess Beatrice are prostrated with grief.

From the few details received, it appears that the prince had a relapse yesterday while on board the British cruiser Blonde, on her way to Madeira with the sick man. In spite of the efforts of the special surgeon in attendance and of the ship's surgeon the prince died at 9 o'clock yesterday

HENRY OF BATTENBERG.

evening. The Blonde then returned to Sierra Leone, west coast of Africa, whence the sad news was cabled to the admiralty, and was by that department communicated to the queen and to the Prince of Wales.

The death of Prince Henry will make a decided difference in the court plans. The period of mourning for the late prince will extend over the coming season and all the drawing rooms have been abandoned.

While Price Henry of Battenberg was unpopular, on the whole, with the people, principally because he was a poor German prince and therefore considered unworthy of the hand of a princess of the royal house of England, he was well liked by all those who had the pleasure of knowing him personally. He was a splendid athletic looking man, a good sportsman and he sailed his own yacht skillfully. To those around him he was unpretending and considerate and he was a great favorite with the queen.

Previous to his departure for Ashanti considerable ridicule appeared in the English newspapers over the alleged preparations being made for his departure for the "picnic," as the expedition to Coomassie was called. It was said he was going to travel in a specially prepared saloon carriage and to have a specially prepared cabin on board a special steamer, and a mass of other exaggeration of a similar nature was printed, much to the disgust of those interested in the prince. But, subsequent events showed that all this ridicule was undeserved, as the prince embarked like any other officer on board an ordinary troop ship and was not treated with any more consideration than would be accorded to an ordinary officer.

He ranked as colonel of an Isle of Wight volunteer regiment and was attached to the expedition in a special capacity, although his rank would have entitled him to assume the position of second in command. But, of course, this would never have been tolerated by the press, to say nothing of the war office authorities, and so the unfortunate prince went to the west coast of Africa smarting under a storm of undeserved ridicule and abuse, probably with the object of attempting to show those who have made a practice of calumniating him from the outset that he was not a drawing room soldier and that he was not deficient in courage even if he was not wealthy and of rank said to be inferior to that of his wife, Princess Beatrice, of England.

It is now said that when it was finally decided, against the wishes of the commander-in-chief, Gen. Lord Wolseley, that Prince Henry of Battenberg and Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, a grandson of Queen Victoria, were to accompany the expedition under Sir Francis Scott, the question arose as to whether the bodies of the princes should be brought home if they were killed or they succumbed to the terrible swamp fevers peculiar to that part of Africa. The queen decided in the affirmative and remembering the difficulty experienced in bringing the remains of the Prince Imperial of France, who was killed by the Zulu war, her majesty ordered that a proper apparatus for embalming remains be taken to Cape Coast Castle and subsequently, it is believed, that the Blonde will either go to Cape Coast Castle from Sierra Leone, and that the remains will be embalmed at the former place or that the embalming apparatus will be quickly sent on to Sierra Leone and that the work of embalming the body of the late Prince Henry of Battenberg will take place there.

WILL MOURN SIX WEEKS.

Period Set for England's Grief Over Prince Henry's Death.

London, Jan. 23.—The period of mourning by the court for the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg has been fixed at six weeks.

The British cruiser Blonde with the embalmed body of Prince Henry of Battenberg on board has sailed for England.

RUSSO-TURKISH ALLIANCE.

By Its Terms Turkey Becomes Russia's Vassal.

London, Jan. 23.—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Constantinople, dated yesterday, says that an offensive and defensive alliance has been concluded between Russia and Turkey. The dispatch adds that the treaty was signed at Constantinople, and that the ratifications were exchanged at St. Petersburg between Aarej Pasha and the czar. The basis of the treaty is declared to be on the lines of the Unkiarskelessi agreement of 1833, by which Turkey agreed in the event of Russia going to war to close the Dardanelles to war ships of all nations.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that this treaty was soon abandoned, owing to the refusal of the powers to recognize it. He also says that the French ambassador, M. Gambon, conferred with the sultan yesterday, and that it is probable France will be included in the new alliance.

Commenting on its dispatch from Constantinople announcing the signing of a treaty between Russia and Turkey for offensive and defensive purposes, the Pall Mall Gazette says:

"We regard the news as true, and the result of the treaty is that the Dardanelles is the southern outpost of Russia, and Turkey is Russia's vassal. We presume the British government will protest against the treaty for all it is worth."

"The information is plainly of the very gravest importance. The first intimation reached us four days ago; but we withheld it till the arrival of strong confirmation, which we received this morning. This brings Russia into the Mediterranean with a vengeance, and may necessitate the strengthening of our fleet in those waters. Politically, the effect will be far greater. The treaty means that Turkey has realized her own impotence against disorders both from within and without, and has decided to throw herself for safety into the arms of Russia. She is now Russia's vassal, and Russia is entitled to dispatch troops to any part of the sultan's domains."

The officials of the foreign office when questioned on the subject this afternoon, said they had no information regarding the statement telegraphed to the Pall Mall Gazette from Constantinople saying that an offensive and defensive alliance between Russia and Turkey had been formed.

TO DIVIDE TURKEY.

Each of the Powers Wants a Large Slice.

London, Jan. 28.—The Daily News prints a dispatch from Vienna which asserts that news has been received there from Constantinople and Sebastopol which agrees that Russia has a fleet lying at Sebastopol and at Odessa, and that the Caucasian armies of Russia are being concentrated upon the Armenian frontiers in readiness to move next spring to realize the plans of Peter the Great for the partition of Turkey between the powers, Russia taking Armenia and Constantinople, France taking Syria and Palestine, and England taking Egypt and the eastern shores of the Persian gulf, the remainder of the Turkish empire to be divided among the other powers.

The Daily News has a dispatch from Sebastopol which records that secret preparations are going forward there of shipping and of armaments for a volunteer fleet. It is the general belief there, this dispatch affirms, that these preparations foreshadow some action in the spring.

TURKEY BUYING ARMS.

This Means Trouble for Armenia or Some One.

Constantinople, Jan. 28.—The government has taken $600,000 from the officials pension fund with which to meet urgent state requirements. Mauser rifles are to be given to the troops as soon as possible. It is believed this step is due to the fear that an insurrectionary movement in Macedonia is impending.

AFFAIRS IN ARMENIA.

American College at Harpoot Commenced Classes.

Boston, Jan. 27.—The following letter from Constantinople, under date of January 4, surveys the general condition of affairs in the disturbed districts of Turkey. The writer says the general situation is not good, though at some places it has improved, but confidence is weak. At Harpoot desitution is terrible beyond all comparison with other places yet heard from. At Mardin, it is still impossible to go outside of the walls of the city. At Bitlis there is more security for the missionaries, who will probably remain there all winter. At Marash, Mr Terrell has had new cautions given the governor, and the promise of regular troops to replace the relief guards. Adana has suffered a great deal from panic. Hadjin is still safe, but reports are now circulating of trouble. An order was issued for escort to bring Miss Shattuck away from Oorfa, but she is unable to endure the journey. Some relieving points of light occur, however, says the writer.

The college (male) of the American board at Harpoot, has commenced its classes. At Sives, the missionary schools have been reopened, and the people are venturing out fairly well to services. Relief work grows apace. In Van about 9,000 people are being helped with funds sent Dr. Grace Kimball, of Bangor, Me., who has rented two public ovens for feeding refugees. Consul Hapson, at Moush, reports the Sassoun villages still safe, and is furnishing them with grain. In Trebizond about 5,000 people are being helped.

At Harpoot, relief work has been authorized after pressure from English and American legations, and the first thousand has already been distributed.

At Constantinople missionary rooms are transformed into clothing warehouses. Clothing and bedding go mainly to near points, Trebizond and Cesarea.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Maceo's Force Can Alone Save Gomez.

Havana, Jan. 25.—The opinion is expressed here that the insurgents are in desperate straits, and that for Gomez everything now depends on the safe arrival in the province of Havana of the eastern or second army of insurgents under Gens. Jose Maceo and Rabi.

A dispatch received from Cienfugos says that Major Alonzo, with 350 men has been engaged for three hours at Las-jas, Cienfugos district, with a strong force of insurgents, and that the insurgents left 12 killed and 15 wounded on the field and retired, taking with them many of their wounded men. Only a few Spanish soldiers were wounded.

The authorities now have to face a serious problem here. The price of all kinds of provisions are going up rapidly every day. In spite of this, people are flocking into Havana from the country districts and other provinces, and in many cases are depending upon charity. The cost of the war has been enormous, and the drain created by provisioning the army has been very great. Consequently this extra expense which the authorities will have to meet in some manner or other, is causing them a great real of anxiety.

The increase of crime in all the provinces is said to be enormous.

Business is almost at a standstill, and commerce is practically a thing of the past.

The work of strengthening and increasing the defenses of Havana continues without interruption. A number of additional small forts have been erected at Havana, and the authorities claim there is absolutely no danger of a sudden attack by the insurgents, much less of a successful siege of Havana.

In spite of this assertion, however, a feeling of gloom and depression prevails here. There is no longer any talk of settling the insurrection by a crushing blow, and although the advent of General Weyler is looked forward to as likely to be the signal for more active operations against the insurgents, the feeling grows that the struggle is a most exhausting one for all concerned, and that much more blood and treasure must be expended by Spain if the insurrection is to be quelled by force of arms. Under these circumstances, it is not astonishing that a feeling in favor of some compromise arrangement is steadily growing, and all eyes are turning toward the United States as likely to be the great factor in bringing peace and prosperity once more to unhappy Cuba.

GEN. GOMEZ DYING.

The Insurgents Are Alarmed at the News.

(Copyright, 1896, by The Associated Press.)

Havana, Jan. 24.—For some time past reports have been in circulation here concerning the physical condition of Gen. Maximo Gomez, commander-in-chief of the insurgent forces. One story has asserted that he was suffering from wounds and that he was seriously ill with fever. It appears from information derived from trustworthy sources that neither of these reports is correct, but it is positively asserted that the insurgent chief is a very sick man. It is stated upon the authority cited that the doctors in attendance upon General Gomez recently held a consultation and diagnosed his case as being an advanced stage of consumption, complicated with fever. It is further stated that the physicians have come to the conclusion that Gomez can only live about two months longer. These statements have caused considerable alarm among the insurgents and their friends, as, even though his condition may be exaggerated to some degree, it is believed the main facts are correctly stated.

A WOUNDED INSURGENT CHIEF.

Manuel Suarez is Very Seriously Hurt.

Havana, Jan. 27.—Serafin Sanchez, the insurgent leader, has passed through the district of Santa Spiritus, province of Santa Clara, accompanied by Manuel Suarez, another insurgent leader, who is seriously wounded. They are on their way to the province of Puerto Principe. Sanchez, however, intends to return to Santa Clara after seeing Suarez to a place of safety.

Quinton Bandera, the insurgent chief, is still a very sick man. He has moved with his followers to the lines of Siguanca, between Cienfuegos and Trinidad, province of Santa Clara.

A Spanish gunboat on the River Yantabo has fired upon and dispersed the insurgent band commanded by Varona. The forts and war vessels, German and Spanish, fired salutes to-day in honor of the birthday of Emperor William of Germany and General Marin, the acting captain-general of Cuba, accompanied by an aide camp, made a call upon the German consul here.

GEN. WEYLER DELAYED.

He Will Not Leave for Cuba Yet Awhile.

New York, Jan. 28.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana, Cuba, says: It is reported unofficially that Gen. Weyler's departure from Cuba has been indefinitely postponed. He sailed from Barcelona for Cadiz yesterday and 40,000 persons witnessed his embarkation. It was expected that he would sail for Cuba from Cadiz to-day or Wednesday, but he may be delayed. Important meetings of the Spanish Republicans were held throughout Spain to discuss the Cuban question and the dissolution of the cortes purposed by the ministry.

THE FLYING SUADRON.

Its Disposition to Be Guided by Naval Reasons.

London, Jan. 22.—Rt. Hon. C. J. Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, addressing the Conservatives at East Grinstead last night complimented the admiralty staff upon their splendid organization. He declared that no menace to any country was intended by the formation of the flying squadron.

"It is ready," he continued, "for any emergency, and will remain under the orders of the admiralty rather than of the foreign office. The disposition of it will be guided by naval and not political considerations.

"While the political situation remains as it is, I beg the public, if they hear the squadron has been sent to any particular quarter, not to imagine that the motive is necessarily a menace against our neighbors or our rivals. For the present it is the intention of the squadron to proceed to Berchaven and wait for further orders.

"It is not intended to organize a second squadron."

ON VENEZUELA'S BORDER.

England's Army is Active in British Guiana.

New York, Jan. 23.—The New York World's copyright special from Caracas, Venezuela, says:

"Michael McTurk, the head magistrate of British Guiana, who has been identified for years with the usurpation of Venezuelan territory, has been relieved of his magistral duties in order that he may command an expedition charged with the fortifying of the entire length of the Cuyuni river lying in the disputed territory. This news has caused a great stir here.

"El Liberal in a leading editorial calls the attention of the government to the military preparations on the Guiana frontier, which, although London denies it, are actively going forward. On the British island of Trinidad the forts are being repaired and the militia is being drilled in the method of handling the new heavy guns.

"The English plan is believed to be to fortify the disputed territory while the American commission is investigating, and if its report is adverse to Britain, to be prepared to hold it forcibly."

Demands Pay of Venezuela.

London, Jan. 27.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times says: The German minister at Caracas has been instructed to present to Venezuela a note pressing for the payment of the Great Venezuela Company's demands against the Venezuelan government.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The above dispatch causes surprise in official circles here as the understanding was that the claims or demands of the German railways against the government of Venezuela were paid some time ago. The claims arose in connection with the construction by German capitalists of a railway line from Caracas to Valencia, at a stipulated price.

TO FORCE PAYMENT.

Germany Will Send Warships to Venezuela.

Berlin, Jan. 27.—It is semi-officially announced to-day that the German minister at Caracas has presented a note to the Venezuelan government demanding payment of the guarantee fund due to German subjects as a result of the building of the great Venezulan railway. On the other hand, it is semi-officially stated that two German warships are shortly to proceed to Puerto Caballo, Venezuela, in order to enforce the payment of the railway guarantee fund, and it is also semi-officially denied that German marines will eventually be landed at Puerto Cabello.

EXPLORER ASTRUP DEAD.

Formerly With Peary, but Met Death on a Trip of His Own.

Christiana, Jan. 22.—Lieutenant Eyvind Astrup, the Arctic explorer, who took part in Lieutenant Peary's Greenland expedition, was found dead yesterday in the Lillevelad valley, near Jerkin, which he left shortly before Christmas on an expedition into the mountains. He had not been seen since and 250 men on snow shoes started in search of him on Sunday last with the result just announced.

JAPAN'S PLANS.

Has Decided to Retain Korea Under Its Wing.

New York, Jan. 27.—A dispatch to the Herald from St. Petersburg says: A dispatch to the Novoe Vremya from Vladivostock says that the Japanese government wishes to assert its hegemony over the western half of the Pacific ocean, and also that it has decided to retain Korea within the sphere of its influence.

IS A FRENCH POSSESSION.

Madagascar Declared So by the Recent Treaty.

Paris, Jan. 23.—It is announced to-day that by the terms of a treaty signed January 18, the island of Madagascar is declared a French possession.

ENORMOUS FORGERIES.

Startling Explosion on the Island of Java.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 28.—Latest advices from China tell of the uttering by Chinese forgers, on the island of Java, of $3,000,000 of Java bank notes. In order to get notes accepted forged notary acceptances were placed on them. Already £900,000 of forged and discounted notes have been discovered and many prominent Chinese merchants have been placed under arrest, including Capt. China, one of the wealthiest Chinamen in Java. It is believed by the police that the forgeries were completed in Singapore, Kwee Cheng, a native of Java, now a resident of Sourabaya, and a band of native etchers, have been arrested. Soe has confessed to having committed the forgeries and implicates many others, all of whom insist they are innocent.

The forgeries were discovered through a lawyer named Gericke, who is highly praised by the bankers and populace. One house, that of Tan Kim Tjiang, discounted £900,000 of forged notes. Other houses that discounted largely are practically bankrupt.

JOHN HAYS HAMMOND,

The Only American in Custody in the Transvaal.

London, Jan. 27.—In response to further inquiry concerning the safety of Americans in the Transvaal, made by Secretary of State Olney, Mr. Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, sent a special dispatch to the governor of Cape Town, Sir Hercules Robinson, last week asking him for further particulars concerning the Americans at Pretoria. Sir Hercules Robinson has replied saying that all the Americans are well treated, and that only Mr. John Hays Hammond, consulting engineer of the Consolidated and Chartered companies, who hails from California, is still in custody.

Jameson Sailed for Home.

Durban, Natal, Jan. 28 (Monday).—Dr. Jameson and his officers from Pretoria arrived here on a train at daybreak and were forthwith escorted on board the transport Victoria, which sailed for England.

Italy Wants Peace.

Rome, Jan. 27.—Emperor Melek has sent letters to King Humbert and to Gen. Barratieri by an Italian trader asking that Italy appoint a plenipotentiary to arrange terms of peace between Italy and Abyssinia.

Bronchial Disease---Weak Lungs and Consumption.

Dr. Robert Hunter, of 117 West 45th street, New York (Specialist in Lung Diseases), has published his researches for the past 40 years in a lecture and pamphlet, explaining the cause of consumption by germs; the bronchial diseases which lead to it; the means by which it can always be prevented, and its cure by germ destroying remedies discovered by him and successfully applied by inhalation directly to the germs within the lungs.

Dr. Hunter's books can be obtained without charge, by addressing him as above.

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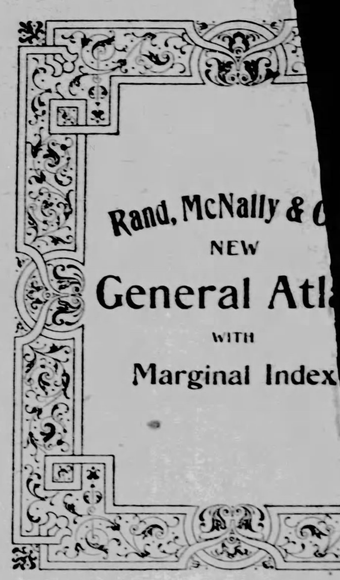

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has ever been fastened upon civilized men of any race and in any age.

The following is the report of the committee on organization:

That a convention of qualified voters of the United States who believe in the principles this day enunciated by this conference, and who are willing to subordinate party allegiance and fealty to these principles, and to support the nominees of the national convention provided for by this conference shall be held in St. Louis, July 22, 1896.

Of the delegates apportioned to each state, Illinois will have 50; Iowa, 35; Indiana, 10; Michigan, 34; Minnesota, 20; Mississippi, 25; Missouri, 45; Nebraska, 51; Ohio, 40; Pennsylvania, 45; Wisconsin, 15, and Wyoming, 15.

That this conference appoint a provisional national committee, consisting of one member from each state and territory, said committee to possess all powers usually possessed by national committees of political parties, to serve until the holding of said national convention, and shall have its headquarters in Washington, D. C.

Among those of the national committee so far selected are the following:

Iowa, Amos Steckle; Illinois, George M. Emerick; Michigan, J. G. Ramsdell; Nebraska, G. L. Laws; Ohio, Henry T. Niles.

Dr. J. J. Mott, of North Carolina, was unanimously elected chairman of the national executive committee.

Dr. Mott has always been a Republican, and for a number of years has been chairman of the state committee of North Carolina, and was vouched for by a number—among them Senator Butler—as one of the best organizers and most indefatigable workers in the United States.

A committee on finance, one from each state, was also selected.

After a number of speeches the silver conference adjourned without delay.

APPROPRIATION BILLS.

Expect to Have Them Out of the for June Adjournment.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The Senate committee on appropriations through one of its sub-committees will take up the urgent deficiency appropriation bill tomorrow. There are now three of the appropriation bills before the committee, the urgent deficiency, the pension and the military academy bills, and it is understood to be the purpose of the committee to dispose of all appropriation bills as rapidly as possible. A prominent member of this committee to-day expressed the opinion that it would be possible to have the appropriation bills out of the way and have Congress in a position to adjourn early in June.

It is now generally accepted as certain that Great Britain will submit her claims to the disputed territory in Venezuela for the consideration of the boundary commission, although it has not yet been decided to sustain them with an argument. Sir Frederick Pollock, professor of jurisprudence in Oxford University, is now preparing a statement of Great Britain's position for the Marquis of Salisbury, which will be published in connection with copies of all the evidence on file in the archives of the foreign and colonial offices that may bear in any way upon the question in controversy. A copy of these papers will be presented officially to Mr. Bayard, who, of course, is at liberty to throw it in the waste basket or forward it to Washington to be laid before the commission as the ground upon which is based Great Britain's claim to 33,000 square miles of territory in the Orinoco valley.

The most hopeful sign in the Venezuelan controversy is the interest that our British cousins are taking in what may be called the economic side of the question. The newspapers and periodicals over there are discussing the value of the territory in dispute compared to the cost of a war, and they also find that Great Britain has nearly a thousand times as great an area absolutely unsettled and almost unexplored, whose resources are generally greater and more accessible than the pocket nerve of the Britisher begins to tingle he is very conservative.

After their induction into office to-day the Utah Senators drew lots and Mr. Cannon won the long term, expiring March 3, 1899, and Mr. Brown the term until March 3, 1897.

WOLCOTT'S SPEECH.

Says the President Misapplied the Monroe Doctrine.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The Senate galleries were well filled to-day in anticipation of the speech of Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, on the Monroe doctrine. Most of the senators constituting the committee on foreign relations were present.

Mr. Wolcott was recognized for his speech on the Monroe doctrine. The senator spoke earnestly, and was accorded close attention.

The senator said that the "so-called" Monroe doctrine had been misapplied in the pending Venezuelan boundary controversy; that so much of President Monroe's message as referred to the colonization of portions of America by European powers could have no applicability in any boundary dispute now existing in South America; that the hostility to the extension by European powers of their system to any portion of this hemisphere, as expressed in the message, had especial reference to the systems of government which were based on the divine right of kings and which were directed to the overthrow of all republics wherever existing; that the Monroe doctrine was in nowise intended as insisting upon Republican forms of government in the hemisphere or as committing this government to maintain the doctrine outside its own borders or except as its own integrity might be affected; that this country was embarking upon a new and different policy from the one laid down by our fathers, and that from 1821 until now Congress had uniformly declined to define the Monroe doctrine or to adopt it as a rule of action.

There has been much tension for the past few weeks. The letter of the secretary of state to Mr. Bayard was, from a diplomatic standpoint of view, almost incendiary. The President's message glowed with the possibilities of war. The South American republics were entitled to our friendly and affectionate regard, as citizens of a sister republic we owed them protection whenever the interests of free government or the cause of civilization was attacked by assaults upon their autonomy. Beyond that our obligation ceased. The diplomatic correspondence on our side was, the senator thought, unnecessarily irritating, and the message of the President ill-advised. There would be no war and it would be avoided, not because our position toward Great Britain in her dispute with Venezuela is tenable but because Great Britain will yield the whole controversy rather than face the horrors of war over such a question.

HOUSE WILL SIDETRACK

The Proposed Reaffirmation of Monroe Doctrine.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The prediction is freely made by members of the House committee on foreign affairs that if the proposed reaffirmation of the Monroe doctrine is adopted by the Senate and sent over to the House for action, it will be allowed to rest quietly in the committee files. A canvass of more than a majority of both Republican and Democratic members of the committee failed to discover any member who endorses it. Courtesy to their colleagues of the Senate impels the members of the committee in the other House to refrain from putting themselves on record in interviews as opposed to the resolution, but in conversation they do not hesitate to criticise the verbiage of it and to deprecate the policy which brings it forward at this particular time. One of the foremost authorities on diplomatic matters in the House said that he deemed it very poor diplomacy to take any steps tending to increase the tension between this government and Great Britain in what practically amounted to a crisis. The committee members think it will be better policy to sidetrack the resolution without any demonstration of disapproval than to make an adverse report upon it to the House. They say that it will be impolite to evoke any appearance of discord in Congress upon a question of foreign policy and that if the concurrence of the House is not to be secured for the resolution, and they believe it will not be, the friction over it should be minimized.

THE SILVER BILL.

Senator Jones Says a Vote Will Be Attempted on Thursday.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 27.—Senator Jones, of Arkansas, in charge of the silver bill, has given notice that he will attempt to secure a vote on the bill on Thursday, and that he will ask the Senate to remain in session Thursday night until this is accomplished; but it is considered probable by the friends of the bill that he may not succeed at that time in getting a vote, and that this will not come until Friday or Saturday. The opponents of the bill are not, so far as has been discovered, seeking to delay the final disposition of the measure, and its advocates will have no object in further postponement after the initiation of Utah Senators into their duties as Senators; but there are a number of Senators who desire to speak on the bill, who have not had an opportunity, and they will be afforded that privilege before the vote is decided upon. These include Senators Hill, Cockrell, Bacon, Nelson, Hansbrough, Mitchell, of Oregon, and others.

The silver bill is expected to pass, but even its friends do not expect the majority to exceed five votes, while others insist that with affirmative votes from both Utah Senators the majority will not exceed three. The bill is so radical that the conservative silver men will probably cast their votes against it.

WILL COIN SILVER DOLLARS.

Government Will Gain by Using Bullion Now on Hand.

Washington, Jan. 22.—About February 10 the treasury department will resume the coinage of silver dollars and continue until about $18,000,000 have been coined. When the present administration came into power there were in the treasury about $29,000,000 in silver dollars coined from bullion under the act of 1890 and available for the redemption of treasury notes issued in payment of the bullion purchased. Since August, 1893, about $18,000,000 of these notes have been redeemed in silver dollars and cancelled. The secretary of the treasury has now decided to coin from the bullion now on hand and purchased under the act of 1890, about $18,000,000, which will restore the amount of dollars in the treasury to what it was on March 4, 1893. The average cost of the silver bullion purchased under the Sherman act was 71-2 cents on the dollar, which leaves a gain or seigniorage of 28 1-2 cents on the dollar.

HURT THE FARMERS.

Wilson Bill Has Cost Live Stock Interests Over $60,000,000.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Senator Warren, of Wyoming, addressed the senate on his resolution calling attention to the shrinkage in number and value of farm animals and requesting the finance committee to report appropriate legislation. The senator attributed the shrinkage to the Wilson bill, saying it had caused in two years $654,000,000 loss to the American people in live stock. The talk that wool growers were more prosperous under free wool was preposterous. The elections of 1895 showed that after 1896 but a corporal's guard of the faithful would be left to mark the spot where once stood a triumphant, rampant Democracy fighting under the unpatriotic black flag of Wilsonism—emblem of protection to foreign industries and distress to our own. If the McKinley bill of Republican fame was a hoodoo, your own Wilson bill has certainly been a conspicuously, stomach-trying "Jonah."

The result of Republican and Democratic tariff policies, Mr. Warren summed up by saying that our live stock interests always had thriven under Republican rule and always had decreased both in numbers and value under Democratic administrations; that corresponding with our own great national shrinkings, is an immense increase in the business of foreign countries in our market.

SILVER SENATORS CLAIM

That Present Financial System Endangers Industries.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The Republican silver senators yesterday signed a declaration which is intended to be used in the coming campaign as the demand which the silver men will make for a plank in the national convention. In the preamble it is recited that the present financial system endangers the industrial prosperity of the United States, which is threatened by China and Japan as a result of decrease in the value of silver and the difference in exchange between silver and gold using countries. It is, therefore, resolved that the signers favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 for the purpose of obliterating this difference of exchange, which is declared to operate as a bounty on the export of products from silver-using countries to gold-using countries. It is also resolved that they favor a tariff which shall equalize the difference in cost of labor between this country and the countries of Europe.

It is the purpose of those who are circulating the declaration to get all the Republican silver men in Congress to sign it.

TO MARK THE MERIDIAN.

Appropriation Asked For a Convention With England.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Assistant Secretary of State Adee and General Duffield, superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey, yesterday explained to the committee on ways and means the desirability of an appropriation for the expenses of a convention with Great Britain for marking the Alaskan boundary along the 141st meridian of west longitude. A joint resolution to appropriate $75,000 for the purpose is before the committee.

In the course of the discussion it was said that the Canadians had established military posts and settlements near the meridian, which has not yet been decided to be British territory, and that heavy duties are being levied on goods transported from British America into Alaska. For these and other reasons, the State department is anxious to adopt the most practical and speedy plan for marking the meridian.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Length of Gen. Harrison's Call on the President.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Ex-President Harrison called at the White House about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon to pay his respects to President Cleveland, thus returning a similar call made by the latter upon him while he was the occupant of the White House. The ex-President was accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Tibbetts, but the latter remained in the waiting room during the interview which lasted about ten minutes.

SILVER PARTY.

Gen. Warner Made Chairman of Finance Committee.

Washington, Jan. 25.—At a meeting of the finance committee of the new silver party, organized at Thursday's conference, Gen. A. J. Warner was made permanent chairman, and L. M. Rumsey, of St. Louis, a member of the sub-committee for the South. It was agreed to increase the entire sub-committee to nine, the two remaining members of the South to be selected by the chairman of the finance committee. Thomas G. Merrill, of Butte, Mont., was appointed treasurer of the national finance committee; Earl B. Smith, of Chicago, was made permanent secretary. At a meeting of the provisional national committee held to-day it was agreed to print and distribute 500,000 copies or more of the address, resolution and plan of organization. It was also agreed that each committeeman should proceed at once to organize his state or territory and to report his plan of organization to the chairman not later than February 20, 1896, and that the executive committee shall meet in Washington not later than Feb. 27 to perfect plans of organization.

ABDUL HAMID YIELDS.

Sultan Will Allow Miss Barton to Aid Armenia.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Owing to the energetic representations of United States Minister Terrell, Miss Barton and her party will be permitted by the Turkish government to distribute relief to the distressed Armenians, although the Red Cross will not figure in the work. This news came to the State department today in a cablegram from the minister to Secretary Olney, in which he says that while the Porte refuses such permission to the Red Cross or to the members of the Red Cross, as such, and thereby declines to officially recognize that society, it will permit any person whom the minister names and approves to distribute relief in the interior of Turkey, provided the Turkish authorities are kept informed of what they are doing. There can be no question that Miss Barton and her party will be so designated by Mr. Terrell, but it is apprehended that they will encounter almost insurmountable obstacles in reaching the field of action, as the mountain passes between the seaboard and the interior, are now practically impassable, owing to the deep snows.

IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

Cherokees Object to Changes Recommended to Congress.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The Cherokee delegation now here have presented to Congress a strong memorial protesting against the adoption of the radical changes recommended by the Dawes commission appointed to treat with the five civilized tribes and making a plea for indefinite continuance of their present form of government. They say that the Cherokees have less than forty acres of tillable land to the individual. They cite authorities to show that the lands of the Cherokee nation are absolutely the property of its people and conclude thus:

"We cannot believe the time has come when our treaties upon which we have so implicitly relied must be broken. There is not upon the face of the earth to-day a people more thoroughly contented with their condition than the Cherokees."

The memorial is signed by principal Chief Mayoe and Delegates Harris, Benge, Young and Smallwood.

The New Senators.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 27.—The first business of the Senate to-day was the induction of the Utah Senators into office. They were conducted to the Vice President by sitting members, and after taking the oath of office, drew lots for the classes into which they shall be assigned. The Senate is divided into three classes fixed by the time of expiration of their terms of office. One of the Utah Senators will be eligible to the '97 and the other to the '99 class The one who draws into the first class will serve until the 4th of March, 1897, and the one who secures admission to the other class will serve until the same date in '99.

If Mr. Dupont, of Delaware, is awarded the seat from that state, there will be 90 members of the Senate, and all three classes will contain the same number of Senators, 30 each.

ON VICKSBURG'S FIELD.

Committee Recommends a National Park Be Created.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The House committee on military affairs decided to-day to recommend the creation of a national military park on the Vicksburg battlefield, and will report to the House the bill introduced by Mr. Catchings. The park contemplated will embrace 1,200 acres where the opposing armies were lined at the siege of Vicksburg. The bill provides for a commission of three to outline the site, to be appointed by the secretary of war, and a secretary and historian. The cost of the land is limited to $50,000, but the entire expense of the park, if the project is carried out, will be half a million.

YOUR MEDAL IS READY.

That Is, If You Won One at the World's Fair.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The Treasury department yesterday received from the manufacturers 119 cases containing 23,750 Columbian World's Exposition bronze medals which were awarded to exhibitors. So far as the department is concerned, the medals are ready for delivery. The time of the delivery now rests entirely with the World's Fair commission. It is expected that the diplomas will be completed some time next month when the commission will be called together and arrangements for their delivery to exhibitors entitled to them.

HER SHAFT BROKEN.

Cunard Liner Catalonia Towed Into Port.

New York, Jan. 28.—The Cunard line steamer Catalonia, from Liverpool for Boston, with her shaft broken, was spoken in latitude 47.50, longitude 34.08 on Jan. 22 by the White Star freighter Cevic which reached this port to-day. Capt. Atkins of the Catalonia, asked that his ship be taken in tow of the Cevic, but Captain Nicol of the latter vessel was obliged to refuse because the courses of the two ships were so far apart. A cablegram to the Associated Press from St. Michael, Azores, received to-day reports that the Catalonia has been towed into that port by the steamer Braunschweig. When the Cevic encountered the Catalonia the steamers were directly in the track of eastbound vessels and it was thought that the disabled steamer would be picked up and towed back to Queenstown. All were well on board the Catalonia.

JURY DISAGREED

In the Case of Mrs. Leonard, Charged With Murder.

Wichita, Kas., Jan. 27.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Ire Leonard, charged with being an accessory to the murder of her husband last November for $5,000 life insurance, disagreed at midnight last night, and was discharged. Her former husband, Marion Williamson, who is charged with having been in the conspiracy with her, was put on trial to-day. He consented to the divorce of his wife shortly before she married Leonard last fall. Evidence showed that they both received the life insurance policy five hours before the murder was committed, in Leonard's own home. Their son, Norville Williamson, is also implicated.

FREE GOLD DISCOVERED

In Ore Taken From a Mine in Utah.

Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 28.—The discovery of free gold in some of the ore recently taken from the Mercur mine in the camp Floyd district, has created considerable excitement in mining circles, as it is said to be the first free gold that has been found in that section. It will have a tendency to enhance the value of all mining properties in that camp. Mercur stock was bid up to 6¾ on the mining exchange yesterday without any sales.

LARGE DEMAND FOR GOLD

With Which to Purchase the New Bonds.

New York, Jan. 28.—The bankers and bullion brokers who have recently been offering to supply and carry gold for bidders for the new government bonds all report large inquiries bearing on the subject. Single transactions of as high as $200,000 in gold have been made to-day over the counter. The premiums are ⅜ per cent for buying and ⅝ per cent for selling, and business to-day is larger than for some time past.

GREATEST ON RECORD.

Dore's Pictures Drew Great Crowds in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Official figures compiled to-day show that the exhibition of the Dore pictures here has drawn greater crowds than in any other city in the world. In three days the visitors to the collection here have been over 13,500. No such record has ever been made before, even in London, where the Dore gallery was a permanent institution for 21 years.

Nothing so pure, so sweet, so wholesome as CUTICURA SOAP, greatest of skin purifying and beautifying soaps. It prevents chafing, redness, and roughness of the skin, soothes inflammation, allays irritation, and when followed by gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, speedily cures all forms of skin and scalp diseases.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London, E. C. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

THE ST. PAUL AGROUND.

Mishap Occurred in a Fog Saturday Off Long Branch.

Sandy Hook, Jan. 25.—The American liner St. Paul from Southampton to New York struck the outer bar off Hotel Brighton, Long Beach, N. J., during the dense fog between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning.

She was shortly after discovered by the patrol from Long Branch life saving station and preparations made to open communication with her.

The apparatus was dragged to the place and brought into use, a shot fired across the vessel, the hawser hauled on board and the breeches buoy sent off. The people on board desired to remain by the vessel as there was no danger. Messages were sent ashore notifying agents, maritime exchange and wrecking companies of the accident.

The crews from Seabright, Monmouth Beach and Long Branch life saving stations are all in attendance on the steamer.

The St. Paul also has on board $1,300,000 in specie.

The vessels struck head on, on a sandbar about a quarter of a mile from the iron pier. Her nose ran about 100 feet in the sand before her engines could be stopped. She is pointing southwest. The wind is blowing northwest, but only at the rate of eight miles an hour now. The vessel lies off Sea View, about 100 feet from the shore.

She sailed from Southampton on January 18, and was in charge of Capt. Jamison.

At the time the St. Paul ran ashore, it is said that there were only four feet of water over the bar. The vessel has on board two hundred bags of mail for the New York postoffice. Some of the old seamen along the shore say that the vessel may not be floated for a week or more.

The St. Paul was launched from Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia, on April 10, 1895. She is 535.5 feet long, 63 feet beam and 50.4 feet deep. Her registered tonnage is 5874 tons net and 11,629 tons gross. She has five decks, and is one of the most magnificently appointed vessels in the trans-Atlantic service.

STILL HIGH AND DRY.

Position of the Steamer St. Paul Unchanged.

Sandy Hook, N. J., Jan. 27.—Captain Mulligan, of the life saving station at Monmouth Beach, reports this morning no change in the position of the steamer St. Paul. One lighter load of cargo was sent to New York last night. Other lighters are engaged in getting out the remainder of the cargo.

KENTUCKY'S VOTE.

Apparently Never Will Elect That Senator.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 28.—A special to the Post from Frankfort says: The sixth ballot of the joint session of the Kentucky legislature was taken to-day. There was the same interested crowd present when the roll was called. A call of the roll showed 132 members present and voting. The following pairs were announced: Gross (Dem.) with Jones (Rep.), Gilliam (Pop.) with Swinford (Dem.).

The sixth ballot resulted: Hunter 65, Blackburn, 56, Henry Watterson 9, John Young Brown 1, Wilson 1, total 132.

The sound money Democrats voted today for Henry Watterson and are seemingly as far as ever from Blackburn. Representative Grider (Rep.) of Casey, was so deeply immersed in his correspondence that he voted for Blackburn. The crowd applauded until Mr. Grider changed his vote to Hunter. Populist Poor's vote for John Young Brown was applauded. The assembly adjourned until noon to-morrow.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Those Who Will Serve the Woman Suffragists.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The Woman Suffragists yesterday elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Susan B. Anthony, re-elected unanimously; vice president-at-large, Anna Howard Shaw, re-elected; corresponding secretary, Rachel Foster Avery; recording secretary, Alice Stone Blackwell; treasurer, Harriet Taylor Upton; first auditor, Miss Laura Cay; second auditor, Mrs. Anna Diggs.

At last night's meeting, "Utah, Our New Star," was the principal theme of interest and speech-making. Addresses were made by Senator Cannon, Representative Allen, Mrs. Sarah A. Boyer and Miss Emily S. Richard, all of Utah.

NAVY ACCEPTS ERICSON.

Which is the Torpedo Boat That Had a Mishap.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Secretary Herbert has decided to accept the torpedo boat Ericeson from the builders, the Iowa Iron Works, subject to a dock-trial at New London, to demonstrate that her engines are in good order, and have been repaired properly. The department is satisfied that the boat when properly handled can make at least 25 knots per hour, or a half-knot more than is required by the contract, so that another speed trial at sea will not be called for. The only deductions made from the contract price of $120,000 will be $16,000 on account of delay in completion of the craft.

Col. Ingersoll Barred.

New York, Jan. 24.—A dispatch from Lawrence, Kan., states that Col. Robert G. Ingersoll had been invited by the law students of the Kansas State University to address them at the commencement exercises, but that the faculty council objects, and has invited Chauncey M. Depew to address the students instead.

Mrs. Lease is Ill.

Windom, Minn., Jan. 25.—Mrs. Lease, the Kansas woman suffragist, is seriously ill with pneumonia here at the home of E. J. Wellick, a Populist member of the legislature. She delivered a lecture at Windom Wednesday night.

Wall Paper Trust.

New York, Jan. 27.—Christian Abele has been appointed receiver for the Consolidated Wall Paper company, in suits brought by H. G. Craig & Co. and other creditors. The liabilities are about $90,000. The company has its factory at Mamaroneck, Westchester county.

TAXING CHURCH PROPERTY.

Cincinnati Will Be Watched by Catholics of the Whole World.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 27.—A legal fight which will attract the attention of Roman Catholics the world over, will be instituted next week. Attorneys Stephens, Lincoln and Smith, who represent this diocese, have been notified to appear before the county auditor to hear an application, made upon behalf of some person whose identity is not at present established, for the placing on the tax duplicate of all the property in this county owned by the Roman Catholic church, and not used as a place of worship. Auditor Hagerty will refuse, as he did privately some time ago, and a suit in mandamus will be filed against him in the Supreme court. The property in question is valued at $1,000,000, and an effort will be made to have it charged for the last six years on an increased valuation of $6,000,000. The contract for doing this work was signed late Friday afternoon. The move is said to have originated with the A. P. A.

BUT THREE WILL BE NO FUSION.

But Three Straight Tickets in Missouri This Year.

Kansas City, Jan. 27.—A Topeka, Kas., special to the Times says: There has been a good deal of newspaper talk lately about fusion between the Democrats and Populists this year, with George W. Glick as the candidate for governor. While such a combination is possible it is not probable. Many of the Democratic leaders are opposed to any kind of a coalition with the Populists, claiming that it would result disastrously to their organization, as did the arrangement of 1892. The Populist leaders also are opposed to fusion. Those who are outspoken for fusion are Democrats and Populists who prefer anything to Republicanism. This faction is greatly in the minority, but it is growing. However, it is the opinion of conservative Democrats and Populists that there will not be any fusion on state officers this year, and that there will be three straight tickets in the field, as in 1894.

THE PRESIDENT DISAPPROVES.

Nor Does Secretary Olney Enjoy the Davis Resolution.

New York, Jan. 23.—A special to the World from Washington says:

President Cleveland has authorized Senator Smith, of New Jersey, to make public his opinion of the Davis resolution reported by the Senate committee on foreign relations. The President's opinion is this:

"I regard the Davis resolution as mischievous, inopportune and unfortunate."

Mr. Cleveland believes that the policy adopted by the Senate committee strikes at the heart of the principle of arbitration.

Secretary Olney has privately expressed his disapproval of the action of the Senate committee.

JEALOUSY CAUSED MURDER.

Wife's Alleged Faithlessness Brought Her Death.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 27.—A special from Birmingham, Ala., says: At Swansa, Blount county, yesterday afternoon, Frank Jones, superintendent of the Swansa Coal company mines, shot and fatally wounded his wife, a beautiful young woman of 20 years of age.

The couple were at home with their two small children, when, it is said, they quarreled, Jones being insanely jealous of his wife, and it is reported, suspected her of being untrue to him. He seized his shotgun and shot her in the right breast. Up to a late hour last night he had not been arrested. He is still armed, and defied any one to arrest him.

STARVING MEN IN A BOAT.

Picked Up Off Alaska by the Rustler.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 27.—Advices from Alaska state that the steamer Rustler picked up thirteen starving men in a row boat. The men were on the way from Seward City to Juneau, and had not had food or water for two days. They acted like wolves.

A double murder was committed at Hoonah, Alaska, on account of the failure of Ich-Ka—Ish, a medicine man of the Hoonah tribe, to cure a young Indian. The medicine man blamed a young Indian, who immediately shot the doctor. Then the doctor's cousin shot the slayer of the doctor. A few blankets squared the deal.

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

G. A. R. Members Will Insist on Better Rates to St. Paul.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 23.—Adjutant-General Robbins, of Commander-in-chief Walker's staff, yesterday announced that Buffalo, Cleveland and Philadelphia are the three cities that want the G. A. R. encampment if it is taken away from St. Paul. All the members of the executive council telegraphed to headquarters here yesterday that they would stand by Commander-in-Chief Walker if the railroads refused to yield, and would vote to take the encampment away from St. Paul.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

R. G. Dun & Co. Criticise the Senate's Inactivity.

New York, Jan. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade says: The week has been marked by apparent improvement rather than real. Prices of some products have risen, but only because supplies are believed to be smaller than expected. The Senate still injures all business by doing nothing, and the Treasury can not expect to gain in gold as yet, but loses less than expected. It is generally assumed that the new loan will be placed without difficulty, though the successive payments may cause continued disturbance.

A deluge of foreign reports favorable to wheat speculation found ready answer in an advance of over five cents here in spite of Western receipts, 50 per cent larger than last year. Atlantic exports for the week were also much larger than last year, for the first time in several months, but for the crop year to date, all exports have been about 11,600,000 bushels smaller than last year. The market has the idea that foreign demands hereafter must be much greater because of deficient supplies elsewhere, but no one expects that the increase will be at all commensurate with the enormous increase in Western receipts, 27 per cent since the crop year began, 137,660,000 bushels, against 107,986,191 last year. Corn advanced because wheat advanced, receipts and exports continuing as before. Cotton rose on eighth, although Mr. Ellison estimated the yield at several million bales and receipts to date support that estimate, but there are many who reason that the surplus will be dangerously small at the end of the crop year, even if the yield is 7,000,000 bales. The actual marketing of goods in Europe and in this country hardly supports that view.

Textile industries do not gain. With materials specials unchanged, they halt because the demand for future delivery is so narrow. Cotton manufacturers have for months been storing up staple goods, but prices have gradually declined ever since October 17, and now averaged 6.4 per cent lower than at that period when the rise from the lowest average of quotations in March, 1895, had been 22.9 per cent. Woolen goods are pratically at the prices of a year ago, though wool is higher, sales having been 19,170,730 pounds in three weeks, of which 11,531,900 pounds were foreign.

The iron and steel business finds encouragement in the advance of Bessemer pig to $13 at Pittsburg, and grey forge to $11.25, but these are results of the advance ordered by combinations in coke and ore. Anthracite coal is not dearer at the East, and Southern pig is pressed for sale. Finished products are no stronger, while pig iron has advanced 10.9 per cent since January 1. Prices of finished products average 1.7 per cent lower than at that time. The demand is plainly too small for the supply, and the works in operation are killing profits for each other by underbidding. Minor metals are all weak. Lake copper has had an output of 14,454 tons in this country in December, and 91,485 tons for the last half of 1895, against 43,694 tons abroad.

The failures for the week have been 373 in the United States, against 263 last year, and 61 in Canada against 59 last year.

SIGNS ARE FAVORABLE.

Iron Market in Every Department Has a Better Aspect.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 23.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: "Favorable signs are more numerous in the iron trade, and the past fortnight has put a better aspect on nearly every department of the market. The advance in Bessemer pig iron and in steel billets noted last week has continued, and in the case of the latter amounts now to $2.50 from the lowest point touched in the holidays. Finished material shows irregularities, but in nearly all lines there is a firmer feeling with increased buying. In part the larger demand is attributed to better consumption, in part to a desire on the part of buyers to anticipate higher prices. The disparity between current consumption and the capacity of rolling mills and steel works is still the dominating element in the situation; yet reports from all directions indicate that the past week has brought larger tonnage to most mills than any preceding one in three months."

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan 28, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan 28.	Jan. 21
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	114	114½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	114½	115½
U. S. 5's coupons	112½	112½
U. S. 5's registered	111	111½
U. S. 6's coupons	103½	103½
U. S. 4's registered	107½	108
U. S. 4's registered	96	96
Pacific 6's, 1895	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened without much change this morning, but soon began to cave on lack of country buying, large Northwestern receipts and lower cables. As trade proceeded prices became very weak and at the decline there was good buying, which steadied prices, but toward the close the effect of Bradstreet's, showing the world's weekly shipments much smaller than anticipated prices broke and the market closed weak. Trade was active for May delivery.

Corn was influenced to a lower basis by lower cables and good receipts. At Chicago February corn opened at 27¾c, rose to 27¾c bid, and closed at 27½@27⅝c. May, 29¾@29⅞c, 30¼c, 29⅝c, then 29⅜@29⅝c. At New York May corn opened at 36½c, and closed at 36c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	73⅝	73¾	72¾	73⅛
Chicago	64⅝	64⅝	63⅝	63⅝
New York	71¼	71⅜	70⅝	70⅝
St. Louis	65⅝	65⅝	64⅝	64⅝

January wheat, 61c nominal.

Liverpool was steady, 1d lower for spot and ½d lower for future delivery. Corn—Spot, ½d, and futures ¼@½d lower. Paris wheat unchanged; flour steady to 10 centimes lower. Antwerp unchanged. Berlin, ¼@1 mark lower.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, decrease east of the Rockies, 472,000 bu.; corn increased 3,269,000 bu.; oats decreased 24,000 bu. Europe increased 440,000 bu.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 336,000 bu.; same day last year, 178,000 bu. Receipts of corn, 414,944 bu.; same day last year, 242,000 bu.

Exports of wheat to-day, 61,629 bu., flour, 52,200 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 301,539 bu.

Receipts in the Northwest, 268,995 bu.

Pork at Chicago for May, $10.85, close, $10.70.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 50; corn, 250; oats, 160.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday, cash wheat at the close closed 1c lower. As compared with yesterday May wheat was ⅝c off and July ⅝c. Trade active and prices weak at the close. No. 2 soft red wheat, 71½c, close, 70¾c. No. 3 soft red, 68c.

May wheat, 73¾c, 73⅛c, and to close 72⅝c; July 68⅝@67½c latter to close.

Corn—Active, Steady.

Corn sold to a liberal extent. Prices were steady. No. 2 mixed corn 25c. No. 3 corn, 29½c to 30c. No. 4 corn 25c. No. 2 May, 30⅝c. No. 2 July, 32c. No. 3 yellow, 28c.

Oats active and lower. No. 2 mixed, about 19¾c; No. 3 white, 20c; No. 2 May, 22⅛@22½c; June to close, 21½c.

Rye dull, firm; No. 2, 41½c; No. 3, 38½c.

Clover seed fair trade and a little lower; prime February sold early at $4.02½; March, $4.42½. No. 2 seed $4.25. Timothy, $3.60 bid. Receipts, 200; shipments, 950.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 66c; No. 2 white, 69c. Corn, 28c. Oats, 18c for mixed and 20c for white. Rye, 36c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Ohio creamery, 25@24c; best Western creamery, 23@24c; fair quality creamery, 21@22c; finest dairy, 21@22c; best dairy rolls, 18@19c; best dairy solids, 17@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 17@18c; cold storage, 15@16c; limed and pickled, 13@14c.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 50@75c; apples, bbl., $1.25@2.25.

Cheese—Ohio fruits, 9@10c; Ohio standards, 8@9c; New York cheese, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Beans, handpicked medium, $1.10 @1.15; handpicked marrows, $1.50@1.55; unpicked country, cleaned, 75@80c; lettuce, lb., 10@12c; squashes, bu., $8.00@10.00; carrots, bu., 25@30c; parsnips, bu., 20@25c; turnips, bu., 15@17c; spinach, bu., 20@25c; potatoes, bu., 20@25c; cabbages, bbl., 75@75c; ton, $8.00@9.00; onions, bu., white, 25@30c; yellow, 25c.

Poultry—Dressed—Turkeys, lb., 9@10c; chickens, spring, lb., 8c; old fowls, 6c; geese, lb. 5c; ducks, lb., 8c. Live poultry—Turkeys, 7c; chickens, 5½@6c; geese, 5c; ducks, 6@10c.

Dressed meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50; beef, lb., 4@5c; lambs, 6@9c; mutton, lb., 5c; calves, lb., 7@8c.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cows and steers, 6c; No. 2's and mixed, 5c; No. 1 calf, 7c; No. 2's, 6½c; kips, 5c. Cured hides, 5½@6c; No. 1's, 6½c; No. 2 calf, 8½c; kips—8½c; sheep pelts, 25@ 75c; market dull.

Tallow—Rendered, 3½c; cake tallow, 4 to 5½c.

Furs—Coon, each 10@60c; skunk, 10c@$1.00; mink, 25c@$1.00; muskrat, 5@10c; deer hides, lb., 10@12½c; fox hides, each, gray, 50c; red, 75c@$1.00.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Timothy Seed—$1.75@2.00, as to quality.

Straw—Ton, $4.00@4.50.

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, $15.00@16.00; No. 1, $14.00@15.00; clover, mixed, $12.00@ 13.00; hay on the market, $14.00@17.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 36c; per bu., 28c.

Mill feed—Bran, per ton, $15.00; middlings, per ton, $14.00; shorts, ton, $13.00; coarse corn meal, ton, $14.00; No. 1 chop, $14.00; No. 2 chop, $13.00.

Pork—Mess, per lb., $10; short mess, $11; clear pork, $11@12.00.

Smoked meats—Hams, medium, 9c; heavy, 8½c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; shoulders, 6c; bologna, lb., 5c.

Lard—Strictly kettle rendered in 3, 5, 10 and 50 lb. cans, 8c.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.50@ 4.25; winter wheat patents, $3.75@4.40; higher grades, $2.50@3.50.

Feed—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Petroleum—Prime white, 8c; water white, 9c; eocene, 11½c; headlight, 7½c; naptha, 63 test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 9c; silver light, 9½